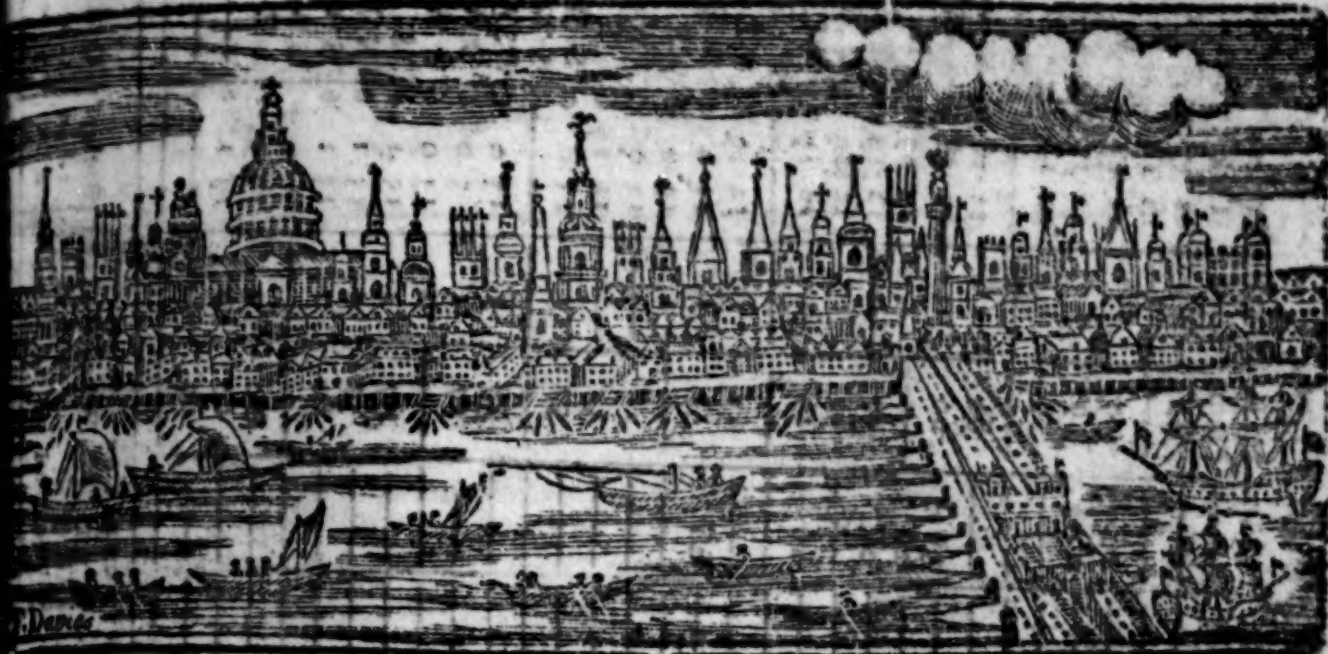


THE LONDON MAGAZINE:



Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

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The UNEXPECTED RETURN, an historical Plate. And a new MAP of the KINGDOM of ALGIERS. ELEGANTLY ENGRAVED.

LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noster-Row.

Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the present Time, ready bound and stitched, or any single Volume to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in SEPTEMBER, 1775.

[illegible]

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard Winchester Bushel.

AVERAGE PRICES OF GRAIN, by the Standard Winchester Bunch.											
Wheat.			Rye.			Barley.			Beans.		
s.	d.		s.	d.		s.	d.		s.	d.	
6	6		3	3		3	0		2	0	
London -											
North Wales			6	5		4	9		3	8	
South Wales			6	7		5	7		3	4	
Scotland			4	10		1	6		3	0	
Oats.			Rye.			Barley.			Beans.		
s.	d.		s.	d.		s.	d.		s.	d.	
4	0		1	6		2	0		2	8	
London -											
North Wales			4	10		1	6		3	0	
South Wales			4	10		1	6		3	0	
Scotland			4	10		1	6		3	0	

T H E
LONDON MAGAZINE,
FOR SEPTEMBER, 1775.

H A R L E Q U I N, No. XXV.

A Trip to Calais—to the German Spaw—on Board the Resolution from the South Seas—and to Staffordshire.

Cœlum, non animum mutant, qui trans mare currunt.

HORACE.

*Those that beyond sea go, shall truly find,
They change the climate only, not the mind.*



HIS Horatian observation is well suited to my disposition; for though I have traversed all climes and latitudes; and doubled all Capes, of Hope, Horn, &c. nay put a girdle round the pregnant earth, yet my mind invariably is the same; and my heart and pen equally devoted to the chastisement of vice, and the improvement and encouragement of virtue. Since the power of nobility has suppressed the wanton and illiberal scenes of Foote's Trip to Calais—wherein Lady Kitty Crocodile is delineated a lachrymal widow, who weeps over the ashes of her dear departed duke—for ever lamenting the irreparable loss; and then turning aside, by way of a variegated parenthesis, and using a language unbecoming the mother of Miss Clara the oysterwoman—seeking all public occasions to testify her sorrows, and laughing in private at the credulity of the vulgar in public. In one scene this most amiable lady is depicted in the character of Calista, in a room hung with black, with skulls, bones, and all other mortuary monuments of mourning: and these are scarce perceived in darkness visible, by the pale glimmerings of a taper wax-light. So woe begone, so sad, so melancholy moping, she is broke in upon by various mechanics, who are all admitted to shew the power of grief, and the susceptibility of her

ladyship: as soon as any one enters, she begins to rave and rant, and tear her hair and beat her bosom. In the midst of her phrenzy she throws herself back, and comes, lucklessly, to the ground; the servants having omitted to place a chair to complete the scene: she being hurt with the blow blasts the maid for her remissness, and drives the petrified spectators from the room. This I remember; having peeped over my lady's shoulder, when the humourist sent it to her for her approbation. The character of the piece made me conceit there was something more in Calais at this moment than we were acquainted with—so without waiting for the packet (for the wind was foul) I skimmed the salt sea surface, and put up at the Hotel Anglois; where, as usual, I was accosted with the travelling character of *my Lord*. To pass unobserved, I assumed the character of a Bourgeois Frenchman, and so paraded the streets without being discovered. In the course of this walk about the town, I saw many faces very familiar to me—stars that had once shone in another horizon—but gentlemanlike misfortunes had brought to Calais—to have an easy method of bilking their creditors, and conversing with their friends. The group is too numerous to mention them all—and as men of fashionable honour, their characters are so motley and speckled, that they would swell my essay beyond its usual length.

Suffice it then to say a word or two of Sir *George Gingerbread*—an admiral, and once a man of fortune—but it is impossible any purse can last, when two hands of such extravagant profuseness have access to it, as the admiral and his lady's. Sir George, upon his return from J——a, landed here—to talk with his friends across the channel, and keep his creditors at a convenient distance:—for an admiral must show great ignorance of the compass, if he suffers a lubber of a cheesemonger to get to windward of him, and moor him head and stern in a dull gaol: also to expostulate with the ministry, and gallop backwards and forwards between the German Spaw and the Pais-Bas—Sir George Gingerbread hath chosen this convenient retreat; and indeed I believe there is no man but what will readily subscribe to the excellence of this manoeuvre: which may be called, in the language of the *bon ton*, a *chef-d'oeuvre*.

I was greatly hurt to see a fine fellow in ruins, who had once been the admiration of the ladies of the English court, and the constant attendant of princes. You know him well, poor *Colonel East*—here is he fallen from the pinnacle of applause, and weltering away his life in ebriety and intemperance. The last three years he passed on Turnham Green, looked much like the high road to dissolution, and I now believe he will cross no more water, till he ferries the river Styx. But though his affairs are widely out at elbows, yet no one condemns him for taking in the Jews—they say he has humbugged the whole synagogue. He rests here from the labours of the parade, and the troubles of the drawing room—with one fair fallen female, the constant companion of his side, and the mixer of his liquors. But I who wish well to this veteran of Cupid, could desire his recovery: but his imprudencies are so glaring, that I fear some resentment from the French military will put an end to his irregular existence: for he does not scruple, in the bluntest language of John Bull, to publicly call the soldiery every thing that is contemptible and beggarly. Such extravagancies in poor *East* may hasten his retreat—for a bare bodkin will

certainly terminate all his disputes and differences, and relieve him from every thing—and himself, which appears to be his greatest burden. Such examples are the most dreadful pictures of society—and no man can reflect upon this person's advantages of birth and education, but he must shudder for the depravity of human nature, and reform himself: or be consoled that he is not so libidinous and unfortunate. I own I could wish the Colonel interred with all military honours—for fear a life prolonged further may terminate without any glories to a character that once deserved them. But when the love and lust of liquor is prevalent in man, the virtues of an angel are washed away; and a mere case of mortality is left when the mind is vanished. There is no situation, there is no character, be their condition ever so fair and exalted, but when drunkenness once assumes an ascendancy over the man, he makes a stream for himself that drowns his qualities, and leaves him a wreck on a barren shore. Such is the declining state of Colonel East—but still I will drink his health.

From Calais, I passed to the Spaw, and peep'd at Lyons and Brussels in my road. These places are well calculated for people of small fortunes—a man may live with more real elegance in them for two hundred a year, than in the exorbitant and over-grown London for a thousand. The Spaw, which is removed many leagues from Aix, contains a motley mixture of people, of all nations—it is a perfect masquerade—and unless you choose to game, your expences are very moderate. Gallantry flourishes here as elsewhere, and the French ladies seem to be the *fera natura*:—there is no occasion for any clandestine poaching—egress and regress are the easiest things in practice—and to these *belles* of France, an Englishman is a sure quail, which their pipe never fails to secure. Some men of the mode, who traverse the world from gaming table to gaming table, were deeply taken in here by a Bourgeois Dutchman, who, like a true skipper, puffed his pipe, and filled the pockets of twenty pair of breeches with *Louidores*. The man who has an estate and risks it by gaming, deserves to lose it and beg

beg his bread. The gambler, who makes the dice his profession, fastens on the unwary and rich, like a caterpillar; nor does he leave the plant while there is a leaf to prey on. When men are professedly known to be such wasps in nature, I would only throw such sweets in their way, as should entice them to their own undoing. But gamblers, by profession, are such masters of blandished behaviour, so winning in their manners, and so studious to please, that where they find an object worthy their ruin, their attentions and insinuations are of so irresistible a quality, that the youth is sure to be beggar'd that listens to their syren voices. If a youth of fortune is tempted into expence and extravagance by the beauties of a woman divinely fair, her attraction is a natural one, and his infatuation is excusable:—but for a young man to waste his precious hours of youth—by the midnight candle—attending these wizards of nature over their diabolical nocturnal Orgies—wasting at once health and fortune, is a crime that sense and reason cannot pardon, nor nature forgive.

I sickened at the depravity of my countrymen—boarded a packet at the Hague, and stopped an hour on board the Resolution, at Woolwich, where I found some curiosities: the collection of this voyage amounting to some 200 plants and animals, and such as had never been seen in Europe before. By the representations given of New Zealand, the island seems to invite to settle there; nor does government appear to be averse to such an establishment: therefore Omiah, the senseless stupid native of Otaheite, is to be returned in the spring, and the ship is to proceed to settle New Zealand. By the accounts I gleaned from the officers, I find these people sober, civil, tractable and kind: and though they murdered and eat seven of the crew of the Adventure, Captain Furneaux, yet they were provoked to that cannibal act, by the firing upon them unprovoked: which they gave as a reason to Captain Cooke, and indeed no people, if not properly restrained by their officers, are more violent in their wickedness than the

English sailors. This voyage is to terminate Captain Cooke's circumnavigable pursuits, who is admitted a conditional captain pensioner of Greenwich Hospital: and though Mr. Cooke's merits may deserve infinitely more reward at the hands of government—yet so young a captain filling up a niche in Greenwich Hospital, deprives some veteran and infirm sailor of that situation which he is only fit for, and which alone is fit for him. Nor is the reward fitted to the youth of the man, which, at the same time, deprives another of the only birth he is capable of enjoying. But some men in power leap over all rules and institutions; and dispose of places according to the pulse of interest, and the complexion of the times.

Displeased with such partialities in the disposing of the king's good gifts—I pulled my vizard over my face, and at three skips, I lit upon the ruins of Aston, where I reviewed with pleasure the manufacture of ribbands in the little town of Stone: but peeping down the chimneys of the rest of the houses, I saw squat in corners, Obloquy, Hatred, Persecution, Malignancy, and Revenge, monsters more horrible than were ever yet described by the prolific pens of the ancients. I shook hands with honest Ismada, who entertained me for some minutes with a lively picture of a *country curate*: wherein the portraits of ill-nature, pride, bigotry, and vanity were depicted in a lively and a masterly manner: but the picture of his companion, Dorothy Gossip—a very Sycorax, and only fit to realise those Calibans which Shakespeare made ideal, so affected my nerves, which were also unluckily agitated with a concussion of this galloping earthquake, that unable to hold my slippery feet in this glassy situation of vicious manners, I bid my friend adieu, with a promise of paying him a longer visit some future time; assuring him, I had anecdotes for him of Don Meloni.

N.

N. B. Harlequin will be pleased with the anecdotes (only) of Probus Constantinus, and his sketches.

For

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

A New prelude, called the *Theatrical Candidates*, was exhibited at the opening of Drury-Lane Theatre, Sept. 23.

Dramatis Personæ.

<i>Mercury,</i>	Mr. Vernon.
<i>Harlequin,</i>	Mr. Dodd.
<i>Melpomene,</i>	Mrs. Smith.
<i>Thalia,</i>	Mrs. Wroughton.

Different attendants, &c.

After a loud peal of thunder, Mercury enters, and after some humorous remarks on the alterations of the Theatre, proclaims that two rival dames had obtained leave of their father Jove, to solicit the votes of that house; that they were near in waiting, and therefore he begs to know, if it be their pleasure that they appear:—adding, that in the mean while

I'll to Apollo and beg his direction;
The god of wisdom's new at an election!

After singing an air he retires.—Melpomene now enters to a grand march, attended by her train of tragic kings and queens, and claims their votes and interests, singing her pretensions in an air; at the end of which she asks

—"Who dare contend with me?"

At this instant Thalia enters to some light strains, with her comic train, and instantly replies,

"I dare, proud dame! my name is
Comedy!"

To this succeeds an air, in which she states her claims; after some humorous jangling between the two sisters, Harlequin steps in in the nick, and offers himself the third candidate. They are much chagrined at his pretensions, which, however, he endeavours to enforce by a laughable appeal, telling them

For all your airs, sharp looks, and
sharper nails,

Draggled you were till I held up your
tails, &c.

He now calls upon the audience to be his protectors, adding,
And let friend Punch here talk to the
electors!

This stroke was highly relished. After Harlequin's air, it thunders again, and Mercury alights out of breath, and informs them that Apollo thus determines the sister altercation: that Tragedy should keep her turn, but not engross the stage: that Comedy must not turn prude, and encroach upon her right: that each must keep their separate walk (except when Shakespeare shall bring them together, who, by nature's grant, may use them *when* and *where*, and *how* he pleases;) and that Harlequin, whenever farce or song grew sick, either without or with a tongue,

—"At Drury-Lane,
As Locum-tenens may hold up their
train:"

To this succeeds a pretty compliment from the God of Song, to the audience: after which a quartette concludes the piece, the burthen of which is, "that all their endeavours are vain, till the audience proclaim their merits.

Whose praise is the key
To open the temple of fame."

This *petite morceau* (said to be the production of Mr. Garrick) considering the inferior rank it holds in the drama, has great merit. The thought is a happy one, and what is not very common in such pieces, the interlude throughout is kept alive with a happy seasoning of wit and satire. The overture that preceded it, was a very decent one, but nothing remarkably striking.

A CIRCUIT BON MOT.

A Learned barrister, afterwards promoted to the Bench, frequent in his pleading making use of the phrase *lucē clarius*; another barrister no less famous for his wit than his modesty, being at a convivial meeting of the counsel on the circuit (where they were toasting girls of easy virtue and being pressed for his toast, said "Why, Gents, if I must give you brim, I'll give you LUCY CLARIE, that common whore of the circuit."

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THE UNEXPECTED RETURN.

Published by R. Baldwin Oct. 1st 1773.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

A N E C D O T E S.

Spanish Folly; or, The History of the two Kings.

PHILIP the Third, king of Spain, being taken ill of a fever and shivering in cold weather, a brazier with burning coals was brought into his chamber, and placed near him, and by some act of carelessness, was placed so very close to him, as to scorch him. A noble, who happened to be present, said to one that stood by him, "the king burns." The other answered, it is true, but the page, whose office it is to bring and remove the brazier, is not here." The consequence of which was, that before the page could be found, his

majesty's legs and face were so burnt, that it caused an erysipelas, of which he died.

Philip the fourth, his successor, escaped not much better. That prince being one day hunting, was overtaken by a violent storm of rain and hail; and no man presuming to lend the king a cloak, he was so wet before the officer could be found, who carried his own, that he took a cold, which brought on a violent and dangerous fever, from which he escaped with great difficulty.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

The dangerous Effects of SUDDEN TRANSPORT; or, excessive JOY, fatal as excessive GRIEF.

Exemplified in the Story of ALCANDER and HARRIET.

(With an elegant engraving.)

HARRIET was one of the brightest examples of conjugal affection, and domestic œconomy, that the island could boast of at least this century. The beauty of her face, and elegance of her person, though great, were far inferior to the qualifications of her mind: with a soul elevated to an angelic sphere of dignity, she had joined Christian humility, and an unreserved affability, not only towards her equals in rank and fortune, but also to her inferiors. To her husband, Alcander, she sacrificed all her charms; and every accomplishment she was mistress of she used to sweeten more strongly the pleasing chains by which her beauty had originally captivated his heart. He was truly sensible of her merit and his own happiness; and valued, as every man of sense will do, a virtuous wife, as the greatest blessing heaven could bestow. He was not like the many stupid wretches, among our modern men of

quality and fashion, who are slaves to caprice and the most odious passions. — Miserable beings! who, after the first enjoyment, and sometimes soon as the sacred promise has been made at the altar, break it, and quit the lovely fair one, with more indifference than is found among the brute creation.

No wonder when such husbands stray, Their wives b'example lose their way.

Alcander was a man of generous feelings and virtue: he knew himself blessed; and blessed his amiable Harriet in return, with *love for love*. He was hardly happy but in her sight, nor she but in his. What do I hear? Some ladies exclaiming, "Oh! the unfashionable fools! *ce n'est pas le bon ton!*" They will soon find their own ways, and the *bon ton* greater folly. Alcander, in process of time, was obliged to go to Petersburg, to take possession of some considerable effects, which had devolved on him by the demise

mise of a near relation, and could not be done without his personal attendance. This separation was an affecting stroke to his lovely Harriet. She begged to accompany him with all the rhetoric she was mistress of, but in vain. Alcander loved her too dearly, to let her risk the dangers of the sea, and they parted with mutual regret: she consoled herself with the hope of his happy return at the end of four months, and immediately sent for his sister to keep her company, and help her to pass away the tedious hours of her dear husband's absence, with some degree of contentment.

Alcander's sister was witty, sprightly, and pretty; and her agreeable conversation greatly contributed to dissipate the gloom which spread too severely over Harriet's faithful breast. Many attempts were made on her virtue and chastity, and to seduce her sister-in-law, by dignified libertines, who basely endeavoured (*secundum usum*) to take advantage of the husband and brother's absence: but their arts and labours were vain; they were answered on both sides with scorn and contempt, and the doors were shut upon them. Thus prudently they guarded themselves, not only from the temptation, but even the appearance of dishonour, and against the slander of evil tongues.

Alcander's voyage succeeded beyond his warmest wishes; he wrote to Harriet every opportunity that offered: and she, at last, received the good news of his having finished his affairs, and embarking at Petersburg for London.

She daily expected his arrival, with that impatience and transport of heart which so affectionate a wife could feel. One day as she was walking in the garden with Alcander's sister, and another young lady who came on a visit, a news-paper was brought her, which contained an account of the ship in which her husband had sailed, being lost in a dreadful storm, and all on board perished! Soon as she came to that fatal part, she instantly swooned away, and it was with the utmost difficulty that she was brought to herself. Then she burst into the most mournful lamentations; and with heart-

breaking sighs, and streams of tears, exclaimed, "Is he gone! must I never see him more! Oh! that I had perished with him in the sea! clasped in his faithful arms, I could have died happy and contented!" In vain did her sister (though herself overwhelmed with grief) and the young lady, her friend, endeavour to assuage her sorrows, by remonstrating to her, that the news might be false, or that it might be another ship of the same name, belonging to another port. "No, no," exclaimed she, "I never more shall see the husband of my heart! the defender of my life and honour is no more!" At this instant, Alcander entered, and flew to her arms, crying out, "Yes, I am here! my dearest lovely wife, my heart's dearest blessing, here I am! No sooner did the charming Harriet behold him, than she fell breathless on the ground, and his sister screamed out for joy at the sight of her beloved brother—but all his care was to recover his lovely Harriet from death. The too sudden transition, from grief to joy, had overcome her: his distraction at that sight, hindered him not from administering the most proper remedies for her recovery; but his well known voice, and the pressure of his lips to hers, were the sovereign balm which once more restored her to life. The scene was then too tender to describe; after mutual endearments and congratulations on all sides were finished, he related his adventures, and informed them, that the ship in which he came from Petersburg, had met with a violent storm; but being a stout vessel, with skilful sailors, had weathered it out, and came safe into Yarmouth; but that the other ship mentioned in the news-paper, was one of the same name belonging to Newcastle upon Tyne.

Alcander had brought home, to the value of thirty thousand pounds—a genteel addition to his fortune, and he and his dear Harriet now live in the utmost felicity, and perfect conjugal affection, amidst the love and esteem of friends, and the smiles of a numerous and charming offspring.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL SOCIETY.

(Continued from our last.)

FEBRUARY 7.

CONFERENCE with the lords, at the request of Lord North, relative to the proposed address to the king.

February 8. Another conference, at the request of the lords, to acquaint the commons they had agreed to the address.

Lord North moved to postpone the further consideration of the American papers to the 10th.

Mr. Fox said, the noble lord was all hurry. He thought he had effected measures for relieving General Gage out of the very dangerous situation he was in; that he now imagined he had got him into a state of security, and meant to proceed more coolly and deliberately, because he dreaded that the defeat and destruction of that general and his troops would be solely attributed to his lordship's negligence and rashness. He contrasted his lordship's conduct respecting the several petitions presented by the American merchants; remarking that administration would not wait a single day to hear the complaints of so respectable body; but now, that his favourite measure was carried, he seemed to proceed with caution and deliberation. He concluded by observing, that he understood the measure his lordship had next in contemplation to carry into execution was the extraordinary that ever entered into the mind of an English minister, to prevent the New England provinces from fishing on the shores of Newfoundland.

Lord North replied, that it was impossible for him to escape the censure of the honourable gentleman, let him act as he might. He had proposed any measure to the consideration of parliament this day or to-morrow, hurrying matters precipitately would be imputed to him; now that he had given the House a respite of one day to consider and deliberate, he was charged with procrastination, and to what motive was this delay attributed? Because General Gage was in safety. For his part, he could not see how any resolution of either House of parliament could be a means of immediate security to that gentleman, if he were in danger. He was sure he was not, but was in all imaginable safety and security. As to the petitions, he denied that the House refused to hear them; neither were they withdrawn, but were still properly under the consideration of the House: nor upon any

ground, could the information of one day, upon a subject so vast and extensive, be of any material service.

A petition of the manufacturing hosiery of the town and county of the town of Nottingham, was presented to the House against the American acts and read; representing the impending ruin of the trade and commerce of the said flourishing town and neighbourhood; that the produce of the manufactories under their direction has hitherto, in a very great proportion, been exported to the American Colonies; that the entire cessation of this important trade has not only shut up in their warehouses a great part of their property in different sorts of goods provided for the American market alone, but obliges them daily to dismiss from employment their dependent workmen, who have no resource but in the exercise of that trade; every day will add to the number, from the utter inability of the petitioners to proceed in the accumulation of an useless stock; and a short time must consign great part of the most useful but most necessitous members of their community to absolute idleness, and all its dreadful train of evils; they humbly recur to the wisdom of parliament, in this their alarming situation; trusting that the faithful depositaries of the people's welfare will find some temperate and honourable means of conciliating the differences of the British empire, which will revive the hopes of the manufacturer, and enable him to call back into the arms of industry the poor distressed artificer.

Referred to the same committee as the London and Bristol petitions had been.

February 9. The House waited on the king with the address.

February 10. Lord North acquainted the House that he had a message from his majesty, which he read in his place, and delivered in at the table.

G. R.

"His majesty being determined, in consequence of the address of both Houses of parliament, to take the most speedy and effectual measures for supporting the just rights of his crown, and the two Houses of parliament, thinks proper to acquaint this House, that some addition to his forces by sea and land will be necessary for that purpose; and doubts not but his faithful commons, on whose zeal and affection he entirely relies, will

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will

1775.

The address, and the king's answer to it, were inserted in the Magazine for Feb. p. 97.

will enable him to make such augmentation to his forces as on the present occasion shall be thought proper."

The message was referred to the committee of supply.

The House resolved itself into a committee on the American papers.

Lord *North* moved, that leave be given to bring in a bill to restrain the trade and commerce of the provinces of Massachusetts Bay and New Hampshire, and the colonies of Connecticut and Rhode island, and Providence Plantation in North America, to Great-Britain, Ireland, and the British islands in the West Indies; and to prohibit such provinces and colonies from carrying on any fishery on the banks of Newfoundland, or other places therein to be mentioned, under certain conditions, and for a time to be limited. He supported his motion, by declaring, that as the Americans had refused to trade with this kingdom, it was but just that we should not suffer them to trade with any other nation. That the restraints of the act of navigation, were their charter; and that the several relaxations of that law, were so many acts of grace and favour; which, when the colonies ceased to merit, it was but reasonable that the British legislature should recall. In particular, he said, that the fishery on the banks of Newfoundland and the other banks, and all the others in America, was the undoubted right of Great Britain. Therefore we might dispose of them as we pleased. That although the two Houses had not declared all Massachusetts Bay in rebellion, they had declared, that there is a rebellion in that province. It was just therefore to deprive that province of its fisheries. That in the province of New Hampshire there was still a governor and a government, but government was weak in that colony; and a quantity of powder had been taken out of a fort there by an armed mob. Besides the vicinity of that province to Massachusetts Bay was such, that if it were not added, the purpose of the act would be defeated. Rhode Island he stated not to be in a much better situation than Massachusetts Bay; that several pieces of cannon had been taken there, and carried up into the country; and that they were arraying their militia, in order to march into any other colony, in case it should be attacked; and this could, in the present circumstances, be for no good purpose. That from Connecticut had marched a large body of men into the Massachusetts, on a report that the soldiery had killed some people in Boston; and though this body had returned, on finding the falsity of that report, an ill disposition had been shewn, and that this colony was in a state of great disorder and confusion. To this he added, that the river Connecticut afforded the inhabitants of that colony an opportunity of carrying on the fishery. The same might be said of Rhode

Island: and as the same argument of vicinity might be applied to both the provinces as well as to New Hampshire, in order to prevent the defeating of the act, they also ought to be included in the prohibition to fish and to trade.

His Lordship having proceeded thus far, added, that he was not averse to admitting such alleviations of the act as would not prove destructive of its great object.

1st, Therefore, he would move it only as temporary, to the end of the year, or to the end of the next session of parliament.

2dly, He would permit particular persons to be excepted, on certificates from the governor of their good behaviour; or upon their taking a test of acknowledgement of the rights of parliament.

Mr. *Dunning* thought the Americans had a right of fishing on the Banks of Newfoundland. Said there was no rebellion in Massachusetts Bay; nothing that can be construed into treason; but even if there is a rebellion in some parts, why is the whole to be punished? Why New Hampshire? Why Rhode Island? Why Connecticut? If the fact was true, that General Gage had attacked, or was sack-ing and burning the town of Boston, and the Connecticut people resisting, the latter are not in rebellion. He said the ministers were the best authors of a receipt to make a rebellion.

The *Attorney General* [Mr. *Thurloe*] said, No resolutions, though of both Houses, can make a fact, or decide the law. He had given his opinion upon papers laid before him, that there was a rebellion in Massachusetts Bay. He defended his opinion, by explanation of the facts upon which he gave it; first as to treason, next as to rebellion.

Mr. *Dunning* to explain. Rebellion is that state between government and its subjects, which between two hostile states would be war.

The *Solicitor General* [Mr. *Wedderburne*] rose to prove a rebellion in America from Mr. *Dunning's* definition.

Sir *Fletcher Norton* [the Speaker] rose to give his opinion on the point of law, divested of the facts, and leave the committee to apply the facts and the opinion. The law does not know the word *rebellion*. Levying war against the king is treason; so is endeavouring to wrest the sword out of the hands of the executive power. Will not apply the facts to the law.

Governor *Johnstone* said, that the proposition was *absurd* and *cruel*; *absurd*, because it took away trade from our own colonies, which those who understood that trade must know we should not be able to transfer to ourselves, when it was taken from them. That God and nature had given that fishery to New and not to Old England. That when it was once destroyed, we should not be able to restore it to those from whom it was thus violently

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fully taken; because the little capital, vessels, and implements of fishermen (many of them poor) were only kept up by constant returns of profit: when the profits failed, the capital and implements would not be restored. That France, who was sufficiently alert at taking advantages, would come in for a part at least of the benefits of which we thus thought proper to deprive our own people. It was cruel he said in the highest degree, and beyond the example of hostile rigour. That a maritime people always drew a considerable part of their immediate sustenance from the sea. This bill therefore would be injuriously to starve a whole people, except such as a governor should think it proper to favour. That this partial permission must give rise to unjust preference, monopoly and all sorts of jobs. He said he had served in the navy the whole of the last war; he had in his eye several captains, who had cruized off the enemy's coasts during the whole war, and he appealed to them for the truth of what he asserted, that it was a constant rule in the service to spare the fishing craft, thinking it savage and barbarous to deprive poor wretches of their little means of livelihood, and the miserable village inhabitants of a sea out of their daily food.

Right Honourable T. Townshend urged strongly the contradiction which prevailed in the principles of the proposed bill; for if the other provinces were in rebellion, as well as the Massachusetts, why were they not declared so? If not, why were they included in the very same punishment?

Sir George Savile rallied with pleasantry some arguments of the lawyers about treasons, and exposed the idea of depriving a whole province of its subsistence, because a rebellion, we know not where, nor by whom, is looking in it; and then punishing a second province, because it is next door to rebellion: a third, because it would be doing nothing if you let them escape; and a fourth, because otherwise ministry could not square their plan. He then took it up in a serious light, and said, that he had heard with pleasure many young members speak with much ability on this occasion. They had all apologized for their want of experience in this session. That he was obliged to consider, and apologize for himself, as a very young member of parliament. "This will appear very strange to those who know that I have sat a great many years in this House. It is true I have carried through many turnpike bills, several draining bills, and a multitude of navigations, and inclosures and other bills; but I am now come quite new to the ways and means for the ruin of trade and commerce, and the dismemberment of a great empire." He then entered into the general argument, concerning the propriety of making all parts of a state contribute to the support of the whole, and that

those who receive protection ought to submit to taxation. He admitted the general maxim to be true; but observed, that this was only in case where all the parts received the same protection in equal benefits and equal privileges; otherwise equal payment for unequal protection would be injustice itself. That people by compact might give up a part of this right; but then this compact ought to be proved; and it ought to be proved also, that an adequate compensation was given for it, else the bargain would not be fair. And this brought him to the doctrine of resistance, which had been handled as best suited the purposes of those who used it. That if rebellion was resistance to government, he could not consider all rebellions to be alike; there must be such a thing as justifiable rebellion—and submitted to the House, whether a people taxed without their consent, and their petitions against such taxation rejected; their charters taken away without hearing; and an army let loose upon them without a possibility of obtaining justice; whether a people under such circumstances could not be said to be in justifiable rebellion.

Sir William Meredith expressed great sorrow and surprise, that the honourable gentleman should call the rebellion in America a justifiable rebellion, since it was the laws which they resisted; and he [Sir George] had consented to the declaratory act, which asserts a right in parliament to make laws to bind America in all cases whatsoever. He thought, therefore, the honourable gentleman should move a repeal of the declaratory act, and of every act that he thought injurious to the freedom of America, before he exhorted the Americans to bring on themselves, their families, and their country, all the horrid consequences of rebellion.

That he had opposed, and ever would oppose, the principle of laying internal taxes on America; but it was not taxation, but the trade of Great-Britain, which the Americans now opposed. He had promoted the repeal of the stamp act, but would never have taken the part he did, could he have supposed the ministers who gave up the advantages, would have maintained the principle of taxing America. Neither would he have consented to a repeal of the stamp act, had he not believed that the ministers of that time would have made some effectual provision for the security and protection of the merchants who trade to America. Things were now brought to a crisis. The conflict must be borne, and he hoped would never end, but in relinquishing our connections with America, or fixing them on a sure and lasting basis. As to the proposal of stopping the fisheries, whatever distress it might bring on the Americans, they had no reason to complain. It was no more than they had begun to practise themselves. They had taken a

resolution, as far as in them lay, to ruin our merchants, impoverish our manufactures, and starve all the West India Islands.

Lord *John Cavendish* and Mr. *Townshend* replied, that they had been in office with the right honourable gentleman who spoke last, when the declaratory act passed, and afterwards long continued in intimacy with him, but had never heard, publicly or privately, of his objections to the declaratory act, before this year. They thought it very odd, that he should have voted for several severe and proscriptive acts, in order to force the Americans to obedience to taxes, since he thinks that we had no right to impose any, and that in this respect he had gone far beyond the most zealous partizans of the rights of this country: as little could they reconcile his voting last year against the repeal of the tea duty, to his aversion to the right of taxation.

Lord *Beauchamp* and Sir *Richard Sutton* supported Lord *North's* motion on the equity of prohibiting the trade of those who had prohibited ours.

Mr. *Burke* said, that he did not mean to trouble the committee long—nor to be heard beyond those to whom he immediately applied. That by the proposed bill, they had disposed of four of their provinces. Some were troubled with a concealed rebellion; others were concealers of that concealment; some were infected; others next door to the infection. Provision too was to be made by licences and dispensations, and tests for those in the several provinces who were more innocent or more in favour—But that there was a fifth province, for which no provision at all had been made, which was like to be as great a sufferer as any of the other four, though not in rebellion, or in the neighbourhood of rebellion. This province had used no other force, but of one kind, which is not very terrible on earth, though it is said to offer violence to heaven, the force of prayers and petitions. That this province was England, which had now several hundreds of thousands of her property in the four provinces of New-England. He then shewed, that New-England was not a staple colony, and could only pay her debts through the fishery and the trades which depended upon it; and that to stop their fishery would be to beggar the English merchants and manufacturers. This he explained by entering into the nature of the New-England trade. He further said, it had been asserted, falsely, that the New-England people had refused to pay their debts. It had been said also, truly, that they had no compassion on the English manufacturers. But had their dishonesty been as true as the want of compassion, both might have been natural to those we call rebels; but what ought we to think of a British legislature, disabling the payment of debts, and having no

bowels of compassion towards the sufferers of our own innocent constituents!

The question was called for about 12 o'clock, when the Members divided; for the motion 261, against it 85.

Adjourned to

FEBRUARY 13.

Mr. *Buller* then moved, That 2000 additional seamen be employed for the year 1775. He stated the respective services our ships were on; and said that the proposed augmentation was necessary to enforce the measures of government in America.

On the other side it was observed, That before Christmas the ministers were told and pressed, if they meant to adopt coercive measures, not to put a deceit on the country gentlemen, by voting a reduced peace establishment, and fixing the land tax at three shillings in the pound; they were now reminded not to repeat the same insult, by coming to parliament for a grant of 2000 seamen, when they were conscious that three or four times that number, would not be sufficient to effectuate the designs they had in contemplation, without exposing this country to the successful invasion of a foreign enemy. The ministers were called upon to declare whether this was the last time they meant to apply to parliament, during the course of the present session, or was this mode of procedure intended as a mere mockery of that good faith and confidence, that usually subsisted between the house of commons and the minister, lest, by developing the whole system together, those who now were for giving their assent to measures directly productive of civil war, might proceed with greater caution when they perceived that any of the most trifling consequences might come home to themselves, and affect, in a remote degree, their own interests.

Lord *North* gave no precise explanation, only general assurances that this would be the last application of the kind; said, he could not possibly pretend to foretel every event that might happen; and consequently he could not bind himself by any specific promise of engagement.

Governor *Johnstone* observed, that this was most extraordinary mode of procedure, and that he was at a loss to determine, whether it proceeded from ignorance or design. He was certain, however, that it gave full scope to gaming in the alley, for stocks had been falling gradually, till they had now come down five per cent. It furnished a happy opportunity to those in the secret to enrich themselves at the public expence. That he did not mean to bring home this charge to any particular person or set of men; but it was well known it had been frequently practised by the confidential people in office.

Lord *North* replied, he knew nothing of what had been done by such people, but he

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oved, upon his honour, that none of the confidential servants in office did game in the funds.

Mr. Cornwall said, he was not guilty of this general charge, and doubted not but that every member of administration was equally clear of it.

Captain Walsingham insisted, that our present naval force was by no means adequate to the execution of our profest intentions; for that the Squadron we designed for America would answer no purpose of stopping their commerce; or if we did send a sufficient one, our own coast, comparatively speaking, must be left totally defenceless; as he was well informed, that France alone had 75 men of war of the line now, more than one half of which were manned, and fit for actual service. He then gave an account of a conversation which passed lately between him and a French gentleman, well acquainted with the state of their navy; from which he was fully satisfied that the whole of our force, in every part of the world, would not be sufficient to defend us at home, should we blindly rush into a civil war.

Hon. Temple Luttrell. I should hold it an unpardonable omission of duty, were I to remain now silent, especially as I was precluded, by the dependence before parliament of a controverted return, from declaring my disposition towards the oppressed colonists, at the opening of the present session, when a torch from the throne of the most inimical tendency to America, and therefore the most alarming and dangerous tendency to the whole British realm, received the thanks of this House. I was under the same predilection when commerce here stood a dejected suppliant, in just apprehension from the impending storm. Well, sir, might she be alarmed, to see a pilot at the helm, as the winds and the billows arise, who, rather than part with the guns, throws the merchandize overboard: save them, Sir, he may, by so costly a sacrifice, but not for jubilee or triumph; they shall be saved for signs of distress, and to solemnize the obsequies of your empire.

The merchants were not then to be heard but their candid story should set in the proper point of view those insidious fragments of official letters laid on your table. What human understanding could cement such a mangled correspondence together, so as to show any clear accurate knowledge of the real condition or sentiments of the Americans?—Whatsoever might extenuate errors, excuse error, and restore perfect unity between the two countries, did the partial hand of administration wickedly suppress, while in too glaring a light was exposed every fact that could serve to widen the breach, and inflame the passions, and kindle up a faint, luckless spark of animosity

to the full combustion and horrors of a civil war!—These misrepresentations, however, answered the ends proposed, for both Houses were blindly entrap'd to give their sanction to as sanguinary a scroll (in the form of an address) as was ever laid by a prostitute senate at the feet of deluded majesty. Did not your ancestors, Sir, manfully fight, did not some of them heroically fall, to preserve those constitutional rights of the subject to every Briton, which you have now by one vote pledged yourself, at the hazard of life and fortune, to subvert and to annihilate throughout the better part of the whole British monarchy?

Our present sagacious rulers had, it seems, drawn their political clue in that quarter of the globe to so gordian a tie, that despairing to revolve by patience and sober wisdom through the several implications their hands had wrought, they took a summary recourse to the edge of the sword. Sir, their sword-law will best agree with the arbitrary principles and system of government applied to almost every department of the state by that flagitious confederacy which hath latently presided over the councils and arcana of the cabinet ever since the accession of our present most gracious sovereign.

It was pronounced by a consummate minister, who once held the reins of government with so much honour to himself, and transcendent glory to the whole empire of Britain, that the Canadian America was conquered in Germany.

It is, it seems, by the German policy of dominion, which our own clan-bred feudists are ever prone to expose, that British America is to be reduced to vassalage: but let the all-potent minions beware, lest while they are bowing the stubborn necks of these colonists to the yoke, they find not their own necks bow to the block of an executioner.

Sir, the far more considerable part of the people of England do now wish us to use temper, moderation, and forbearance towards America. "*Dignus esse qui Romani fiant* (said the illustrious consul to the senate, of certain tributaries in allegiance to the Roman eagles) *eos, qui nihil præterquam de libertate cogitent.*"

Delenda est Carthago has been recently and publicly applied, by an avowed zealous partizan of the present administration, to our fellow subjects of America, and the news will, I fear, ere long reach your colonies.

I am not master of language sufficient in energy to give the due comment to such an expression: but, Sir, should it be here uttered in sobriety, and calmly listened to, might you not be apt to imagine yourself seated midst the deputies of the Indian tribes, near the interior lakes of that continent, and sacrificing to the demon of revenge, rather than with the deputies of the free, polished natives

natives of the British isles, in their imperial feat of legislation?

I can indeed easily conceive, that the gentleman alluded to [Mr. Van] was rather more forward, rather more ingenious, than the chieftains of his cause will thank him for: they hardly could mean, that the final catastrophe of this their tragic plot should be discovered just at the opening of the very first act.

It was a noble sentiment of Fenelon (archbishop of Cambray) that "he loved his friend equal to himself, his country far better than his friend and himself; mankind in general beyond all put together."

I shall at a future day hope for the same indulgence that has now been shewn me, while I urge, that to compell the Americans by a military force to acknowledge the paramount and unbounded authority of parliament, in the taxation of their property, property created by their intellects and industry, is neither just, politic, nor practicable; a measure totally repugnant to the liberal notions of rectitude which have ever characterized the happy natives of England, and irreconcilable with the spirit of those very rules and institutes, by which the three estates of this realm hold their existence.

Mr. Sawbridge said, he perceived that administration were hurrying the nation to *certain ruin*; but he should reserve himself to speak on our present conduct towards America, till a fitter and some more convenient opportunity.

The motion was agreed to without a division.

FEBRUARY 15.

Lord North, by his majesty's command, laid before the House, a letter from the Earl of Dunmore, governor of Virginia, to Lord Dartmouth.

Lord Barrington moved, that a sum not exceeding 67,706l. 7s. 1d. be granted for the service of the year 1775, to enable his majesty to augment his land forces with 4,383 men, officers and non-commissioned officers included. His lordship introduced his motion with explaining the several military arrangements; with stating the force to be kept at Boston, which he said would be about 10,000 men, and with giving *general assurances*, that no troops would be wanted to enforce the execution of the laws: and added, that part of the additional expence would be incurred by the appointment of some additional officers to each regiment.

Colonel Barre said, such appointment was putting the nation to an unnecessary expence, as it was to no manner of purpose.

Lord Barrington replied, this appointment would take place only in such regiments as were on actual service, and as the operations against the Americans were intended to be carried on by detachments, an additional

number of officers would consequently be wanting.

Colonel Barre agreed to this reasoning, that was the mode meant to be adopted, in case of hostilities.

Mr. Coxe was strong against the resolution, and severe against the authors of a weak, cruel, and unnatural a measure; he said, he would not divide the House, as he must know before hand what would be the event.

Right Hon. T. Townshend insisted, that nearly half the number of men, and all the officers now wanted, might be taken from the half-pay and Chelsea out-pension list without putting the nation to the heavy expence now proposed. He said, that there were 16,000 out-pensioners, many of whom were fit for actual service; and if they were not, they were at least fit to supply the place of the drafts that might be sent to complete the regiments now at Boston; that many of them were young men; and, on the whole, contended that the greatest part of the expence now proposed might be saved, as the difference of pay between the pensioners and those doing duty was not above a penny a day.

Colonel Barre reminded Lord North of what had fallen from him on a former occasion, that we should want no *new levies* for enforcing measures against Boston, as with the regiments from Ireland, and the troops quartered in America, the force would be fully sufficient.

Lord North replied, that he did not recollect any such expression; that it must be a mistake, as the paper he now held in his hand, was the same he spoke from, when he was supposed to make use of the words now alluded to by the honourable gentleman; it must therefore have been a great mistake to say that the troops already in other parts of America, were intended to be sent to Boston, when the proposition now laid before the committee was actually determined on.

The question being put, the House divided, ayes 91, noes 15.

February 16. Report from the committee of yesterday.

Mr. Hartley observed, that as we had hitherto proceeded totally in the dark, and as we had determined on measures without any sufficient previous information, so we were resolved to continue to proceed in the same blind blundering manner. We first agree to go to war, without enquiring into the motives that should induce us to take so momentous a step, and then consent to employ a number of forces, without being acquainted with the particular services for which they are destined. He should, he said, be therefore glad to know, from the noble lord who moved it in the committee, and who informed the House that this cruel and unnatural war was to be carried on by de-

the mode in which those detach-
ments were to be collected in the first in-
stance, and likewise where they were to be
stationed.

Lord Barrington replied, that it was im-
possible to answer the honourable gentleman's
question precisely, as the operations of war
could not at present be foreseen or
estimated out.

Sir George Savile spoke much against the
bill vested in the commander in chief;
and in the course of his observations made
some very severe and pointed strictures on the
Quebec bill.

Lord Beauchamp replied shortly to Sir
George Savile, and warmly defended the
wisdom and policy of the Quebec bill.

FEBRUARY 17.

Lord North presented the bill intituled,
"An Act to restrain the trade and commerce of
the province of Massachusetts Bay and New
Hampshire, and colony of Connecticut and
Rhode Island, and Providence Plantations in
North America, to Great Britain, Ireland,
and the British islands in the West Indies;

and to prohibit such provinces and colonies
from carrying on any fishery on the banks
of Newfoundland, or other places therein to
be mentioned, under certain conditions, and
for a limited time, which was read.

Mr. Sawbridge condemned the bill in the
most reproachful terms; and said, he should
never give his consent to its being read a
second time, as he thought it a most *infa-*
mous bill throughout, as well in principle as
every object it had in view.

Mr. Johnstone was also severe upon it.
He said he heartily disliked it, and would
oppose it in every stage of its progress.

Lord North moved that the bill be read a
second time on the 23d.

Lord George Cavendish observed, that the
23d was an improper day, Hindon report
being to be taken into consideration on that
day; he thought it better therefore to have
it postponed.

Lord North replied, that any incon-
venience of that kind would be easily re-
moved.

Adjourned to the 20th.

(To be continued.)

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

*Proceedings and Protests of the Lords against the famous Address to the King for
hostile Measures in America.*

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Die Martis, 7^o. Feb. 1775.

THE Lord President reported, that
the managers for the lords had
met the managers for the commons at
conference, which on the part of the
commons was managed by Lord North,
who acquainted the managers for the
lords, that they had taken into con-
sideration the state of his majesty's co-
lonies in North America, and had
agreed upon an address to be present-
ed to his majesty, to which they de-
manded the concurrence of this House.

Then his lordship read the address
agreed at the conference, and the
address being again read by the clerk,

The Earl of Dartmouth and the
Marquis of Rockingham both rising
spoke, a debate arose who should
speak first.

The question was put, whether
the Earl of Dartmouth should now be
permitted to speak?

It was resolved in the affirmative.

He agreed with the commons
in the said address, by filling up the
blank with (Lords Spiritual and Tem-
poral, and)

Which being objected to,
And a question stated thereupon,
After a long debate, the previous
question was put, whether the main
question shall be now put?

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Proxies		

It was resolved in the affirmative.

Dissentient, 1st. The previous ques-
tion was moved, not to prevent the
proceeding in the address, communi-
cated at the conference with the com-
mons, but in order to present the pe-
titions of the North American mer-
chants and of the West India mer-
chants and planters, which petitions
the House might reject if frivolous,
or postpone if not urgent, as it might
seem fit to their wisdom; but to hurry
on the business to which these petitions
so materially and directly related, the
express prayer of which was, that
they might be heard before "any re-
solution may be taken by this right
honourable House respecting Ame-
rica."

rica," to refuse so much as to suffer them to be presented, is a proceeding of the most unwarrantable nature, and directly subversive of the most sacred rights of the subject. It is the more particularly exceptionable, as a lord, in his place, at the express desire of the West India merchants, informed the House, that if necessitated so to do, they were ready, without counsel, or farther preparation, instantly to offer evidence to prove, that several islands of the West Indies could not be able to subsist after the operation of the proposed address in America. Justice, in regard to individuals, policy, with regard to the public, and decorum, with regard to ourselves, required that we should admit this petition to be presented. By refusing it, justice is denied.

2dly. Because the papers laid upon our table by ministers, are so manifestly defective, and so avowedly curtailed, that we can derive from them nothing like information of the true state of the object on which we are going to act, or of the consequences of the resolutions which we may take. We ought, as we conceive, with gladness, to have accepted that information from the merchants, which, if it had not been voluntarily offered, it was our duty to see. There is no information concerning the state of our colonies (taken in any point of view) which the merchants are not far more competent to give than governors or officers, who often know far less of the temper and disposition, or may be more disposed to misrepresent it than the merchants. Of this we have a full and melancholy experience, in the mistaken ideas on which the fatal acts of the last parliament were formed.

3dly. Because we are of opinion, that in entering into a war, in which mischief and inconvenience are great and certain (but the utmost extent of which it is impossible to foresee) true policy requires that those who are most likely to be immediately affected should be thoroughly satisfied of the deliberation with which it was undertaken: and we apprehend that the planters, merchants, and manufacturers will not bear their losses and burthens, brought on them by the proposed civil war, the better for our

refusing so much as to hear them previous to our engaging in that war, nor will our precipitation in resolving add much to the success in executing any plan that may be pursued.

We protest therefore against the refusal to suffer such petitions to be presented, and we thus clear ourselves to our country of the disgrace and mischief which must attend this unconstitutional, indecent and improvident proceeding.

RICHMOND,	PORTLAND,
PONSONBY,	CAMDEN,
ARCHER,	FITZWILLIAM,
ROCKINGHAM,	SCARBOROUGH,
WYCOMBE,	ABERGAVENNY,
EFFINGHAM,	ABINGDON,
TORRINGTON,	CRAVEN,
STANHOPE,	COURTENAY,
CHOLMONDELEY,	TANKERVILLE.

Then the main question was put, whether to agree with the commons in the said address, by inserting the words (*Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and*)

It was resolved in the affirmative.

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Dissentient, 1st. Because the violent matter of this dangerous address was highly aggravated by the violent manner in which it was precipitately hurried through the House. Lords were not allowed the interposition of a moment's time for deliberation, before they were driven headlong into a declaration of civil war. A conference was held with the commons, an address of this importance presented all extraneous information, although offered, positively refused; all petitions arbitrarily rejected, and the whole of this most awful business received, debated, and concluded in a single day.

2dly. Because no legal grounds were laid in argument or in fact, to show that a rebellion properly so called did exist in Massachusetts Bay, when the papers of the latest date, and from whence alone we derive our information, were written. The overt-acts to which the species of treason affirmed in the address ought to be applied were not established, nor any offenders marked out: but a general mass of the acts of turbulence, said to be done at various times and places, and of various natures, were all thrown together.

to make out one general constructive treason. Neither was there any sort of proof of the continuance of any unlawful force, from whence we could infer that a rebellion does now exist. And we are the more cautious of pronouncing any part of his majesty's dominions to be in actual rebellion, because the cases of constructive treason, under that branch of 15th of Edward the Third, which describes the crime of rebellion, have been already so far extended by the judges, and the distinctions thereupon so nice and subtle, that no prudent man ought to declare any single person in that situation, without the clearest evidence of uncontrovertible overt-acts, to warrant such a declaration. Much less ought so high an authority as both houses of parliament, to denounce so severe a judgment against a considerable part of his majesty's subjects, by which his forces may think themselves justified in commencing a war, without any further order or commission.

2dly. Because we think that several acts of the last parliament, and several late proceedings of administration with regard to the colonies, are great grievances, and just causes of complaint; and we cannot, in honour, or in conscience, consent to an address which commends the temper by which proceedings, so very intemperate, have been carried on; nor can we persuade ourselves to authorize violent courses against persons in the colonies who have resisted authority, without, at the same time, redressing the grievances which have given but too much provocation for their behaviour.

3dly. Because we think the loose and general assurances given by the address, of future redress of grievances, in case of submission, is far from satisfactory, or at all likely to produce their end, whilst the acts complained of continue unrepealed, unamended, and their authors remain in authority here, because these violators of all the measures which have brought on the calamities of this empire, will not be trusted whilst they defend as just, necessary, and indulgent, all the acts complained of as grievances by the Americans; and must, therefore, on their own principles, be bound in future to govern the colonies in the manner which

has already produced such fatal effects: and we fear that the refusal of this House, so much as to receive previous to determination (which is the most offensive mode of rejection) petitions from the unoffending natives of Great-Britain, and the West India islands, affords but a very discouraging prospect of our obtaining hereafter any petitions at all, from those whom we have declared actors in rebellion, or abettors of that crime.

Lastly, Because the means of enforcing the authority of the British legislature, is confided to persons of whose capacity, for that purpose, from abundant experience, we have reason to doubt; and who have hitherto used no effectual means of conciliating or of reducing those who oppose that authority: this appears in the constant failure of all their projects, the insufficiency of all their information, and the disappointment of all the hopes, which they have for several years held out to the public. Parliament has never refused any of their proposals, and yet our affairs have proceeded daily from bad to worse, until we have been brought, step by step, to that state of confusion, and even civil violence, which was the natural result of these desperate measures.

We therefore protest against an address amounting to a declaration of war, which is founded on no proper parliamentary information; which was introduced by refusing to suffer the presentation of petitions against it (although it be the undoubted right of the subject to present the same) which followed the rejection of every mode of conciliation; which holds out no substantial offer of redress of grievances; and which promises support to those ministers who have inflamed America, and grossly misconducted the affairs of Great-Britain.

RICHMOND,	CHOLMONDELEY,
CRAVEN,	ABINGDON,
ARCHER,	PORTLAND,
ABERGAVENNY,	CAMDEN,
ROCKINGHAM,	EFFINGHAM,
WYCOMBE,	STANHOPE,
COURTENAY,	SCARBOROUGH,
TORRINGTON,	FITZWILLIAM,
PONSONBY,	TANKERVILLE.

A List of the Minority in the House of Lords, who voted against the address to the King, and in favour of the Americans.

Dukes of Cumberland, Richmond, Devonshire, Portland, Manchester.

Marquis of Rockingham.

Earls of Abingdon, Besborough, Cholmondeley, Coventry, Effingham,

Fitzwilliam, Scarborough, Shelburne, Spencer, Stamford, Strafford, Tankerville.

Viscounts. Courtenay, Torrington.

Lords. Abergavenny, Archer, Beau-lieu, Camden, Craven, Fortescue, King, Sondes.

Bishop of Exeter.

For the L O N D O N M A G A Z I N E.

The following is a true Copy of the Petition from the General Congress in America to his Majesty, which we delivered to Lord Dartmouth the first of this Month, and to which, his Lordship said, NO ANSWER WOULD BE GIVEN.

Sept. 4, 1775.

RICHARD PENN.
ARTHUR LEE.

To the KING's most excellent Majesty.

Most gracious Sovereign,

WE your majesty's faithful subjects of the colonies of New Hampshire, Massachusetts Bay, Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, the counties of New Castle, Kent and Sussex in Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North and South Carolina, in behalf of ourselves and the inhabitants of these colonies, who have deputed us to represent them in General Congress, entreat your majesty's gracious attention to this our humble petition.

The union between our mother country and these colonies, and the energy of mild and just government, produced benefits so remarkably important, and afforded such assurance of their permanency and increase, that the wonder and envy of other nations were excited, while they beheld Great-Britain rising to a power the most extraordinary the world had ever known. Her rivals observing that there was no probability of this happy connection being broken by civil dissensions, and apprehending its future effects, if left any longer undisturbed, resolved to prevent her receiving so continual and formidable an accession of wealth and strength, by checking the growth of these settlements, from which they were to be derived.

In the prosecution of this attempt, events so unfavourable to the design took place, that every friend to the interest of Great-Britain and these

colonies, entertained pleasing and reasonable expectations of seeing an additional force and extension immediately given to the operations of the union hitherto experienced, by an enlargement of the dominions of the crown, and the removal of ancient and warlike enemies to a greater distance.

At the conclusion, therefore, of the late war, the most glorious and advantageous that ever had been carried on by British arms, your loyal colonies, having contributed to its success by such repeated and strenuous exertions as frequently procured them the distinguished approbation of your majesty, of the late king, and of parliament, doubted not but that they should be permitted, with the rest of the empire, to share in the blessings of peace, and the emoluments of victory and conquest. While these recent and honourable acknowledgements of their merits remained on record in the journals and acts of that august legislature, the parliament, undeluged by the imputation, or even the suspicion of any offence, they were alarmed by a new system of statutes and regulations, adopted for the administration of the colonies, that filled their minds with the most painful fears and jealousies; and, to their inexpressible astonishment, perceived the danger of a foreign quarrel quickly succeeded by domestic dangers, in the judgement of a more dreadful kind.

Nor were their anxieties alleviated by any tendency in this system to promote the welfare of the mother country: for though its effects were in-

immediately felt by them, yet its influence appeared to be injurious to the commerce and prosperity of Great-Britain.

We shall decline the ungrateful task of describing the irksome variety of artifices practised by many of your majesty's ministers, the delusive pretences, fruitless terrors, and unavailing severities, which have from time to time been dealt out by them in their attempts to execute this impolitic plan, or of tracing through a series of years past the progress of the unhappy differences between Great-Britain and these colonies, which have flowed from this fatal source. Your majesty's ministers persevering in their measures, and proceeding to open hostilities for enforcing them, have compelled us to arm in our own defence, and have engaged us in a controversy so peculiarly abhorrent from the affections of your still faithful colonists, that when we consider whom we must oppose in this contest, and if it continues, what may be the consequence; our own particular misfortunes are accounted by us only as parts of our distress.

Knowing to what violent resentments and incurable animosities civil discords are apt to exasperate and inflame the contending parties, we think ourselves required by indispensable obligations to Almighty God, to your majesty, to our fellow subjects, and ourselves, immediately to use all the means in our power, not incompatible with our safety, for stopping the further effusion of blood, and for averting the impending calamities that threaten the British empire. Thus called upon to address your majesty on affairs of such moment to America, and probably to all your dominions, we are earnestly desirous of performing this office with the utmost deference to your majesty; and we therefore pray that your royal magnanimity and benevolence may make the most favourable constructions of our expressions on so uncommon an occasion.

Could we represent, in their full force, the sentiments which agitate the minds of us, your dutiful subjects, we are persuaded your majesty would ascribe any seeming deviation from reverence, in our language, and even in our conduct, not to any reprehensible

intention, but to the impossibility of reconciling the usual appearances of respect with a just attention to our preservation against those artful and cruel enemies, who abuse your royal confidence and authority for the purpose of effecting our destruction.

Attached to your majesty's person, family and government, with all the devotion that principle and affection can inspire, connected with Great Britain by the strongest ties that can unite societies, and deploring every event that tends in any degree to weaken them, we solemnly assure your majesty that we not only most ardently desire the former harmony between her and these colonies may be restored, but that a concord may be established between them upon so firm a basis as to perpetuate its blessings uninterrupted by any future dissensions to succeeding generations in both countries; to transmit your majesty's name to posterity, adorned with that signal and lasting glory that has attended the memory of those illustrious personages, whose virtues and abilities have extricated states from dangerous convulsions, and by securing happiness to others, have erected the most noble and durable monuments to their own fame.

We beg leave further to assure your majesty, that notwithstanding the sufferings of your loyal colonists, during the course of the present controversy, our breasts retain too tender a regard for the kingdom from which we derive our origin, to request such a reconciliation, as might in any manner be inconsistent with *her dignity or her welfare*. These, related as we are to her, honour and duty, as well as inclination, induce us to support and advance; and the apprehensions that now oppress our hearts with unspeakable grief being once removed, your majesty will find your faithful subjects, on this continent, ready and willing, at all times, as they have ever been, with their lives and fortunes, to assert and maintain the rights and interests of your majesty and of our mother country.

We therefore beseech your majesty, that your royal authority and influence may be graciously interposed, to procure us relief from our afflicting fears

fears and jealousies, occasioned by the system before mentioned, and to settle peace through every part of your dominions; with all humility submitting to your majesty's wise consideration, whether it may not be expedient, for facilitating these important purposes, that your majesty be pleased to *direct some mode* by which the united applications of your faithful colonists to the throne, in pursuance of their common councils, may be improved into a happy and permanent reconciliation; and that in the mean time measures be taken for preventing the further destruction of the lives of your majesty's subjects, and that such statutes as more immediately distress any of your majesty's colonies be repealed. For by such arrangements, as your majesty's wisdom can form, for collecting the united sense of your American people, we are convinced your majesty would receive such satisfactory proofs of the disposition of the colonists toward their sovereign and the parent state, that the wished for opportunity would soon be restored to them, of evincing the sincerity of their professions, by every testimony of devotion becoming the most dutiful subjects, and the most affectionate colonists.

That your majesty may enjoy a long and prosperous reign, and that your descendants may govern the do-

minions, with honour to themselves and happiness to their subjects, is our sincere and fervent prayer.

JOHN HANCOCK

Colonies of New Hampshire. John Langdon, Thomas Cushing.

Massachusetts Bay. Samuel Adams, John Adams, Robert Treat Paine.

Rhode Island. Stephen Hopkins, Samuel Ward, Eliphant Dyar.

Connecticut. Roger Sherman, Salas Dean.

New York. Philip Levingston, James Duane, John Alsop, Francis Lewis, John Jay, Robert Levingston junior, Lewis Morris, William Floyd, Henry Wisner.

New Jersey. William Levingston, John Deharts, Richard Smith.

Pennsylvania. John Dickenson, Benjamin Franklin, George Ross, James Wilson, Charles Wilson, Charles Humphreys, Edward Biddle.

Delaware Counties. Caesar Rodney, Thomas M'Kean, George Read.

Maryland. Matthew Tilghman, Thomas Johnson, junior, William Pace, Samuel Chase, Thomas Stone.

Virginia. P. Henry, junior, R. Henry Lee, Edmond Fendleton, Benjamin Harrison, Thomas Jefferson.

North Carolina. William Hooper, Joseph Hewes.

South Carolina. Henry Middleton, Thomas Lynch, Christopher Gadsden, J. Rutlege, Edward Rutlege.

The following is a Copy of Lord Effingham's Resignation of his Commission in the Army.

To Lord BARRINGTON, Secretary at War.

My Lord,

I Beg the favour of your lordship to lay before his majesty the peculiar embarrassment of my present situation.

Your lordship is no stranger to the conduct which I have observed in the unhappy disputes with our American colonies.

The king is too just and too generous not to believe, that the votes I have given in parliament have been given according to the dictates of my conscience. Whether I have erred or not, the course of future events must determine. In the mean time, if I were capable of such duplicity, as to be any way concerned in enforcing

those measures of which I have so publicly and solemnly expressed my disapprobation, I should ill deserve what I am most ambitious of obtaining, the esteem and favourable opinion of my sovereign.

My request therefore to your lordship is this, that after having laid those circumstances before the king, you will assure his majesty, that he has not a subject who is more ready than I am with the utmost cheerfulness to sacrifice his life and fortune in support of the safety, honour, and dignity of his majesty's crown and person. But the very same principles which have inspired me with these

unalterable sentiments of duty and affection to his majesty, will not suffer me to be instrumental in depriving any part of his people of those liberties which form the best security for their fidelity and obedience to his government. As I cannot, without reproach from my own conscience, consent to bear arms against my fellow subjects in America, in what to my weak discernment is not a clear cause; and as it seems now to be finally resolved, that the 22d regiment is to go upon American service, I desire your lordship to lay me in the most dutiful manner at his majesty's feet, and humbly beg that I may be permitted to retire.

Your lordship will also be so obliging to entreat, that as I waive what the custom of the service would entitle me to, the right of selling what I bought, I may be allowed to retain my rank in the army, that whenever the envy or ambition of foreign powers should require it, I may be enabled to serve his majesty and my country in that way; in which alone I can expect to serve them with any degree of effect.

Your lordship will easily conceive the regret and mortification I feel at being necessitated to quit the military profession, which has been that of my ancestors for many generations; to which I have been bred almost from my infancy; to which I have devoted the study of my life; and to perfect myself in which, I have sought instruction and service in whatever part of the world they were to be found.

I have delayed this to the last moment, lest any wrong construction should be given to a conduct which is influenced only by the purest motives. I complain of nothing; I love my profession, and should think it highly blameable to quit any course of life, in which I might be useful to the public, so long as my constitutional principles, and my notions of honour, permitted me to continue in it.

I have the honour to be, with great respect,

Your lordship's most obedient,
And most humble servant,

*Adelphi Buildings,
April 12, 1775.*

EFFINGHAM.

Lord Effingham's Speech in the House of Lords

May 18—On American Affairs.

My Lords,

THE turn which this debate has taken, makes it unnecessary for me to remark on any thing, which, in the course of it, has fallen from any noble lord; but as I wish to call your lordships attention rather to the subject, than to the form and manner of the paper * offered to you, I hope I shall stand excused, if I treat the latter as trifling, when put in competition with the salutary or dreadful effects of admitting or rejecting the means now in your hands, of restoring harmony to this distracted empire. What may be the fate of the amendment proposed, I know not; but I fear it is too easily to be guessed, from the complexion of the House; that will be that of the memorial.

If any thing, my lords, can add to the reluctance with which I at any time trouble your lordships, it is a consciousness of my own inability to

treat this subject as it ought to be treated. Indeed the importance of it is such as would deter me from entering into it at all, did I not think, that in the precarious situation in which this country stands at present, it is the duty of every man to avow his principles and sentiments with firmness and integrity. The indulgence which I have before experienced, encourages me to expect again from your candour, that attention, which I have not, like many among your lordships, the abilities to command.

"I confess I wish to avoid the discussion of our right to such a power as we are contending for; that is to say, a power of taxing a set of subjects who are not represented among us, and who have full power to tax themselves in the ordinary and constitutional manner. Was any particular province, among the Americans, to refuse

* *Remonstrance of the general assembly of New York.*

fuse grants of money in proportion to others, or to commit any act in abuse of their charters, I think that supreme controuling power, which the province in question allows in its full extent, would give us the charge, *ne quid detrimenti respublica capiat*. And in that case, my lords, almost the whole empire would be united against the wrong-headed few, who would be soon brought to reason. But I am satisfied that without such necessity, we have no more right to exercise the power of taxation in that country, than a Roman dictator had to begin his office with a declaration, that his power should be perpetual, and was necessary in the ordinary business of government. Therefore, my lords, whatever has been done by the Americans, I must deem it the mere consequence of our unjust demands. They have come to you with fair arguments, you have refused to hear them; they make the most respectful remonstrances, you answer them with bills of pains and penalties; they know they ought to be free, you tell them they shall be slaves. Is it then a wonder, if they say in despair, for the short remainder of our lives, we will be free? Is there one among your lordships, who, in a situation similar to that which I have described, would not resolve the same? If there could be such an one, I am sure he ought not to be here.

"To bring the history down to the present scene. Here are two armies in presence of each other; armies of brothers and countrymen; each dreading the event, yet each feeling, that it is in the power of the most trifling accident, a private dispute, a drunken fray in any public house in Boston, in short, a nothing, to cause the sword to be drawn, and to plunge the whole country into all the horrors of blood, flames and parricide.

"In this dreadful moment, a set of men more wise and moderate than the rest, exert themselves to bring us all to reason. They state their claims and their grievances; nay, if any thing can be proved by law and history, they prove them. They propose oblivion, they make the first concessions;—we treat them with con-

tempt, we prefer poverty, blood, and servitude, to wealth, happiness, and liberty.

"My lords, I should think myself guilty of offering an insult to your lordships, if I presumed to suppose there was any amongst you, who could think of what was expedient when once it appeared what was just.

"I might otherwise have adverted to the very formidable armament preparing by Spain; but as that argument ought to have no consideration with your lordships, I shall not suppose it would have any; and for that reason will entirely reject it.

"What weight these few observations may have, I do not know; but the candour your lordships have indulged me with, requires a confession on my part which may still lessen the weight. I must own I am not personally disinterested.

"Ever since I was of an age to have any ambition at all, my highest has been to serve my country in military capacity. If there was on earth an event I dreaded, it was to see this country so situated as to make that profession incompatible with my duty as a citizen.

"That period is, in my opinion, arrived; and I have thought myself bound to relinquish the hopes I had formed, by a resignation which appeared to me the only method of avoiding the guilt of enslaving a country, and embruing my hands in the blood of her sons.

"When the duties of a soldier and a citizen become inconsistent, I always think myself obliged to preserve the character of the soldier in that of the citizen, till such time as the duties shall again, by the malice of our real enemies, become united.

"It is no small sacrifice which a man makes who gives up his profession; but, it is a much greater, when a predilection, strengthened by habit, has given him so strong an attachment to his profession as I feel. I have, however, this consolation, that in making that sacrifice, I at least offer to my country an unequivocal proof of the sincerity of my principles."

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

CHARACTER OF AUGUSTUS CÆSAR.

(Now first translated from the Fragments of M. L'Abbé de Saint Réal.)

THAT man will undoubtedly appear singular, who shall presume to oppose the opinion, universally received through succeeding ages, that Augustus Cæsar was a perfect model of royalty, and highly worthy of the imitation of good kings; but a little enquiry will perhaps set this matter in its true and genuine light.

We have generally formed our opinion of this prince, from the authorities of those historians, who wrote in his time, and under his empire; and their praises of Augustus are almost extravagant, they ought to be suspected. To get at the real truth, we must follow the indubitable facts of his life, and, by examining the connection they have with each other, we shall at last be able to discover the true genius, character, virtues, and vices of this prince, of whom we may truly say, whatever respect has been paid to his memory, that his fortune was always greater than his merit.

We will pass over the meanness of his extraction, the disagreeableness of his figure, and the crazy state of his constitution, since these were the accidental defects of Augustus; nor will we dwell on the *unnatural* crimes of his youth, which are too fully proved, and by which he paved the way to Empire. Let us examine him as the model for princes.

Valour, which is an essential quality in a great prince, never appeared in Augustus, not even in a moderate degree. All those victories, which obliged him the empire of the world, were the works of others: that of Philippi was due to Anthony only; that of Actium was the work of Agrippa, as well as the defeat of Sextus Pompeius, so disgraceful to Augustus, who hid himself in the hold of the ship, and did not appear on deck till some time after the action.

It is true, that we may be permitted to judge of things, not only from their events, but also from what may reasonably happen; it is easy to

suppose that Anthony, who had conquered at Philippi with so much glory, and who had so often rallied Augustus on his illness on the day of battle, and the ridiculous dream of his physician, who obliged him that day to quit the camp—it is easy to suppose that Anthony, after a thousand other illustrious actions, would have soon become the master of Augustus, had not fortune, whose favourite he was, rendered useless the name and valour of Anthony, by inspiring him with violent and impetuous passions.

On the other hand, Agrippa was become so powerful after such signal victories, especially on his receiving the rostral crown, which the defeat of Sextus Pompeius acquired him, (an honour till then unknown among the Romans) that it was often doubted whether he would not dethrone Augustus, who, more than once in his life, debated in his mind, whether he ought not to destroy Agrippa, after all the services he had done him. He even consulted Mæcenas on this head, who answered him, "Agrippa, my lord, is become so great, that he must either be removed, or attached to you by the ties of blood." Then it was that Augustus gave his daughter, Julia, to Agrippa, and thus, by making him his son-in-law, closely attached him to his interest. He divided with him the honours of the triumph and the consulship, and even caused medals to be struck, with his effigy on one side, and on the reverse were given him the attributes of Neptune, in memory of his naval victory: with more reason, without doubt, than Alexander honoured Clitus with the name and trident of that god, after having sunk only four of the enemies' gallees.

What honours, and what elevation for Agrippa, the consequences of an undaunted valour! what subjects of mortification and chagrin to Augustus, to be forced to submit to the soldier of fortune! an inconvenience to which

which every one is exposed, who raises his own fortune upon the merits of others.

That *clemency*, which is represented as the most shining virtue in Augustus, but badly suits with the horrors of the proscription, which he alone prolonged; but, without mentioning those horrible times, in which the monstrous ambition of three men deluged Rome with the blood of her citizens, we find Augustus guilty of cruelties, in which he was the sole actor. He caused not only those who opposed his ambition, but even many whom he only suspected, to be put to death, and some of them in the most inhuman manner.

After the battle of Philippi, in which he had contributed so little to the victory, what were the cruelties he exercised on the unfortunate prisoners who were presented to him! These unhappy wretches begged only that a burial might be allowed them; to which he answered, "the birds of the air will soon put you in a condition to have no need of any." How great was his cruelty, when he endeavoured to oblige father and son to fight each other, at the time they were imploring, in the most suppliant manner, the father for the son, and the son for the father! and at last seemed to enjoy the highest pleasures of brutality, when they fell on their swords, rather than act as gladiators.

We cannot forget the sacking of Perugia, which he took under Lucius Antonius, nor the answer he made to the three hundred, who composed the senate of that city: they were presented to him in chains, and demanded his pardon, for having continued so firm to the interest of a man, to whom they were under considerable obligations, and who had a long time been their friend and ally. He made them no other answer than, "you shall all die," and immediately after this answer, as cruel as laconic, they were all put to death.

The pillaging of that city, which he abandoned to his soldiers, although it had surrendered on capitulation, cannot be conceived without horror; and the violences committed were so shocking, that Macedonicus,

one of the principal inhabitants, who had formerly served under Lucius Antonius, set fire to his own house, and then stabbed himself. The adjoining houses soon caught the flame, which spreading to every quarter, in a short space of time, that great and beautiful city was reduced to ashes, the loss of which appeared so great throughout all Italy, that the historians of that time were not able to conceal it, and have thrown the fault on the fury of the victorious soldiers*, who could not be culpable of the death of three hundred senators, whom Augustus there murdered in cool blood.

If we add to these, and many more instances of his cruelty which might be produced, the rigours with which he put to death several persons of distinction for their amorous intrigues with his wanton daughter, Julia, we shall find, that he does not altogether merit that character for clemency, which historians have given him.

As to the *political abilities* of Augustus, so much boasted of, they cannot be entirely denied. It is certain, that he was a perfect master of himself, knowing very well how to conceal the designs he had formed. It is well known, that he could easily red- den or turn pale, just as the occasion required it. He was happy in conceiving the readiest means of arriving at the end of any project he had formed, and knew how to dissemble the resentments he had entertained against Anthony, while he had need of his assistance in the war against the wrecks of Pompey's party; and he was at no loss to find a specious pretext for quarrelling with Anthony, as soon as his interest directed him to do so. He besides knew admirably well how necessary it was to restore plenty in Rome, in order to gain the mind of the people, and for that purpose expended money in sports and diversions, which were not so profuse as well managed.

It was, however, no great proof of his political abilities to encourage sumptuous and luxurious feasts in Rome, at one of which he caused nine women to be dressed in imitation of the muses, and himself appeared in

* *In Perusinos magis ira militum quam voluntate servitum est ducis.* Vell. Patern. lib. 11.

1775.

the character of Apollo, his courtiers having pushed their flattery so far, as to make him believe he was a son of that god. Some authors write, that Alexander and Augustus were the sons of two serpents, of which one was Jupiter, and the other Apollo. It was from hence that Augustus was represented in many medals under the figure of Apollo, in imitation of the statue which he caused to be erected in the Palatine library under the form of that god.

If Alexander deserved to be considered as a madman, when he was desirous of passing for the son of Jupiter, after so many great actions; with how much more reason ought we to say, that the head of Augustus was turned, when he shewed his ambition to be called the son of Apollo!

It should seem, that Augustus was so far from having any of the qualities of a god, that he committed many actions unworthy of a man. He gave so many proofs of his avarice, that there can be no doubt of his having been destitute of every sense of real generosity. We may place among the vices of Augustus, his ridiculous and dangerous love of intrigue: he made love to the senators wives, in order to get from them the secrets of their husbands. He chose for his successor one of the most wick-

ed men in the empire, for whom he had naturally no great esteem, and who was not of his family; but his motive probably was, that, by leaving the people a tyrant to govern them, they might have the more reason to regret him after his death. He made propositions for an accommodation with Cleopatra, with all the apparent sincerity imaginable; but his intentions were only to betray that queen, to carry her to Rome in triumph. All these things are unworthy of a great man, and little entitled him to the honour of *divinity*.

We may here add his excessive *superstitions*, which induced him to give credit to all the most ridiculous omens, which the credulity of the people had established. It was on this principle, that he was so terrified as to build a little temple to the Thundering Jupiter at the entrance of the Capitol. These, and a thousand other marks of the narrowness of his mind, shew how badly he imitated the great Julius Cæsar.

Upon the whole, if we may be permitted to judge truly of the qualities of Augustus, we must say of him, that he was ambitious to excess, a complete master of dissimulation, but was always very fortunate.

J.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

De grace, quittons ces jeux qui peuvent avoir des suites funestes.

Nouvelle Heloise, Lett. 1.

SIR,

THE Spectator, and other periodical writers, have exerted the whole force of their wit and reason to censure every distinguished species of female error. Their success we may announce to have been equal to their abilities; so that very few imperfections of a sex on which a material part of our happiness depends, remain to be exposed to ridicule or checked by satire. The ladies of the present age are undoubtedly more companionable beings than those of the former; and as their accomplishments have been brought into view, we have no reason to think that their virtues have appeared. The particular weak-

ness of which I am now to speak, may have been already pointed out, though the occasion has escaped my notice. Let not, however, the dull distributors of plumbs and sugar, conceive their province to be invaded. I only wish to render an undomestic maiden somewhat less of a trisler than she is, because her talents merit cultivation. It is the splendid diamond that we seek to polish; the cloudy pebble we are content to leave with all its native impurities about it.

There are few pursuits that enlarge the female understanding more effectually, than a correspondence carried on, under proper restrictions, with

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Sept. 1775.

the elegant and sensible part of the other sex. There are few likewise that disgrace a young lady more, than the same kind of intercourse extended without distinction, to as many as are willing to return answers to her letters, and keep up what the author of the Rambler would call—a *reciprocation of inanity*. Correspondents of the first class are actuated by a desire of improvement, those of the second are only governed by a lust of prose; a passion that is not uncommon, but particularly rages in a bosom which I could wish to derive its gratifications from a more profitable as well as a purer source.

SCRIVONIA is a woman of sufficient beauty, sense, and fortune, to prove an agreeable companion to any man who has not flattered himself with visions of felicity, which human power cannot bestow, or perfection which human nature cannot attain. Her present want of a single admirer, as well as her loss of many, can be ascribed to no other cause, than that she has forfeited all her consequence with the thinking part of mankind, by a promiscuous and humiliating interchange of letters. Every thing that happens, gives her occasion to write; nor is there an individual of her acquaintance, however mean his talents, from whom she will not contrive to extract at least a card or billet. I am convinced that did not the advantages of fortune exempt her from such inconvenience as is found in a lodging, she would condescend to pen an account of how many fleas were skipping in the garret—so that another inmate of the same house would return her as faithful an account of the number of frogs that croaked in the cellar. There are few diversions, however tempting, that she will not forego for the *solitary comforts of the standish*; there is scarce any portion of time, however precious, that she will not sacrifice to this unmeaning employment. An unmeaning one (as it is managed) I must persist to call it, because she cannot set the smallest value on the sense or notice of many to whom she sends her thoughts without reserve. Neither has she gained one advantage by such an immoderate use of stationary ware, ex-

cept that by degrees she has rendered herself mistress of an easy stile, and has likewise learned the art of hammering the most slender occurrence so thin that it will serve to overspread a sheet of paper to the extremest edge. Literary subjects form the minutest part of her dissertations; and as she resides in the country, the narrow circle of her visits does not much contribute to furnish her with a variety of remarks on the follies with which life is diversified in situations more fertile of character. When she hears of any accident, she has never taught herself to consider it as either lucky or unfortunate in its consequences to others; but only regards it in proportion as it contributes to the length of any epistle which she is preparing to write.

While she proceeds thus, her glass if she could believe its silent admonition, would inform her, that it is time to think of putting in a more serious claim for happiness; and if she would review the correspondents whom she once could boast of, she would discover that the names of the least valuable are at present only to be found upon the list. The trifles which she has too frequently obtruded beyond satiety, have disgusted the wise; while the ease with which she has been accessible to every scribbling blockhead has driven the delicate to a distance so that notwithstanding her reputation is still unimpaired, her pen is avoided as a kind of common prostitute, that retails its favours without partiality to every stranger who may chance to fall in their way.

Should she find leisure or inclination to peruse a printed letter, I would wish her to ask herself, among other necessary questions, the following: What kind of happiness does that male possess, who has condemned himself to rejoice at the approach of another human being than—the *postman*? By a blind indulgence to a particular weakness, do we not diminish somewhat of our general benevolence? Can she, who lives in a country to the fruitfulness of which occasional innovations are requisite, be delighted with this circumstance as often as happens? Does she not rather look on it as an evil, because it retards

mail beyond its usual hour? And would she not, were she able to command the elements, be rash enough to sacrifice the interests of labouring thousands to this childish infatuation of her own?—In short, her love of writing letters seems to possess one

quality in common with what is said to belong to the real love of virtue, namely, that it is exercised for its own sake, and for no other.

I am, Sir,

Your most humble servant,
MONITOR.

To the EDITOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE following letters of Mr. Paulet, to his son at Bath*, on his daughter's seduction, and the melancholy consequences attending it, may be instructive and beneficial to some of your readers, and therefore with you to insert them.

H.

To Mr. PAULET.

Woburn, Sat. night.

Dear Charles,

THIS morning put a period to all my happiness—your sister—your lost unhappy sister is fled with Glanville!—The care, the affection that I have ever shewn for her—all the principles of virtue and religion that I have ever endeavoured to inculcate, have availed her nothing, and she is fled at last with Glanville.—From her infancy I have laboured to prove myself a kind and indulgent father; and now, when I meant to reap the harvest of my toil—behold, this is my reward!—but I myself have been the cause—I have given up too far—but as she had lost her mother, and my notions of life were supposed to be too contracted, the opinions of others have weighed against me, and I have relaxed my own principles to her ruin. I have got so far on my road to town, but can hear no tidings which way they took—nor is it needful for me to inquire—I am rather flying from myself than in pursuit of her—she is for ever lost—she's ruined—she fled, alas! with Glanville.—Had his intentions been honourable, whence this secrecy?—But nothing can exculpate her—she knew the depth of misery into which I should be plunged; and, had she thought of marriage, would have saved my desperation. Glanville would not marry her. He owns no ties of either honesty or honour—he could violate all

engagements (if he made any) and the infatuated world would call it gallantry.—All her principles were polluted—she was deaf to shame, as well as virtue, who could dare to triumph thus over the weakness of a father's heart!—Delay not, my son, to seek, to inquire, to upbraid—it is too late, alas! to recall—and should chance or fortune cast her in your way—reproach her with her infamy—tell her that she has violated her duty to herself, to me, and if there needs an aggravation of her crime—to her God—that no penance can obliterate the stain—that she has pulled down ruin on herself and on her father, and that his tears will be drops of vengeance on her head for ever:—tell her—no, no, this may be too harsh—tell her only that if she would return—I could forgive her.

London.

Dear Charles,

I HAVE now no hopes of seeing you before I leave town, for I have at last got some faint intelligence of your sister, and shall set off immediately for Dover—should she have set sail (for I hear he is carrying her to France) I shall then relinquish all pursuit, and leave her to the protection of that power that can amend her heart, and assuage my sorrows—when you perceive me thus torn and distracted with my grief, harbour not a thought that your sister was ever dearer to me than yourself—she is lost—and now awakens all my anxiety, “but thou art ever with me, and all that I have is thine.”

Dear Charles,

LET those only talk of bearing up against afflictions, who have never felt

3 N 2

* Village Memoirs.

felt them—there may be such situations that no principles can fortify the mind against, and under which the greatest and the best must ever fall—into such a one is your unhappy father plunged.—I pursued my journey so much faster than I expected (for man neither knows his weakness nor his strength) that I thought by night I should even reach Dover, but gaining no tidings, I began to sink under my fatigue, and to hope only from time for that aid which philosophy could not afford me.—As I was passing through a small village, I saw all the people running out with unfeeling curiosity after a poor wretch, who, they told me, was falling into labour—the officers, I found, were persecuting her, to save expences, to the next parish, and had refused her not only harbour, but relief—no situation can dispense with our humanity. I determined, therefore, to allot some few shillings to succour, at least, if not to save this victim of distress. As I came nearer the rabble stopped, and, for a while, I even forgot my own miseries to contemplate hers. I in-weighed against their cruelty in the bitterest terms, broke through the crowd, and insisted on their affording her some relief; they told me “there was no occasion, for the woman entreated only for to die.”——I demanded that they should convey her to the next ale-house, that I would leave my watch, my money; my aid to carry her into it, alas! I was unable to give, for she was now, from agonies, become an object too shocking for humanity to behold. I was, at length, responsible for her charges, and the crowd were indifferent to her distress. As soon as they had borne her in, I entreated her to take comfort, bewailed her miseries, assured her, that if either by leaving my watch or some money, I could procure her cordial medicine or assistance, I would relieve her; she looked up wistfully in my face, and told me she wished me only to forgive.——Think, my dearest Charles, what must be my feelings, when I found this object of misery to be no other than my poor unhappy daughter, whom that villain, Glanville, had

thus basely deserted. For a while, I fear, I was unable to yield that assistance as a father, that she would have found from me as a friend. But recovering my tranquillity—I assured her that all resentments were lost in her distress; that I had even forgot she had offended me, and that if she could recover—“Alas! says she, it is now too late, for I have languished whole days from want—without friend, without money, and without that comfort which innocence could have afforded me; but that to see me once again was more than her fondest wishes ever formed; nor had she another hope than by the blessing of a father to look up for the forgiveness of her God.”——But here I pause, for the scene became too affecting, and I believe I was carried away from her before death put a period to her distress.——Fondly bewailing her untimely fate, I sit by her faded corpse, and shed the tender tribute of unavailing tears—thinking that I still see her only as asleep—that I shall again enjoy the sweets of her converse, and that we shall again be happy—happy indeed, we may be in another world, but never more in this—but I blush to refer myself only to futurity, when on earth I can feel no more comfort.——Oh! Charles, think not that I mean to vindicate wrong, or that my fondness gets the better of my principles—I know her errors, but will not, with a malicious world, think this the only fault that a woman can never expiate—it is not, believe me, an horror at the crime, but the pride of life that begets these distinctions. Let the cold, the selfish, and the unfriendly speak rigidly of her offences, a father could feel only for her distress.——When this first burst of my grief begins to subside, I shall endeavour to take some measures for her removal; for at all adventures resolve to bury her at Marlestone, not with those honours, perhaps, as adorned with virtue; yet, nevertheless, with a decency that is due to the unfortunate; and lest “ill tongue should hereafter be too busy with her fame”, I will inscribe something like the following epitaph upon her tomb——

Stop—gentle maid—whoever thou art;
 She that lies buried here, was once as fair and amiable as thyself.
 Whilst she was innocent, she was happy;
 But by yielding to the seduction of man, and of the world—she was cut off
 in the early bloom of youth, to deter thee from following her
 example.

For the L O N D O N M A G A Z I N E.

Dr. Brooke's Account of Mrs. Bendysh, Grand-Daughter of Oliver Cromwell.

(Extracted from "Letters by John Hughes, and other eminent Persons.")

THE old lady was a very singular character, and there was something in her person, when she was dressed and in company, that could not fail of attracting at once both the notice and respect of any strangers that entered the room where she was, though the company were ever so numerous, and though many of them might be more splendid in their appearance. Splendid, indeed, she never was; her highest dress being a plain silk, but it was usually of the richest sort, though, as far as I remember, of what is called a Quaker's colour; and she wore, besides, a kind of black silk hood, or scarf, that I rarely, if ever, observed to be worn by other ladies of her time; and though hoops were in fashion long before her death, nothing, I suppose, could have induced her to wear one. I can so far recollect her countenance as to confirm what is observed by Mr. Bay, of her likeness to the best pictures of Oliver. And she no less resembled him in the qualities of enterprize, resolution, courage, and enthusiasm. She looked upon him as the first and greatest of mankind, and also as the best. In talking of herself, on the mention of any good quality, she would always say, "she learned it from him," and would add, that "if she had any thing valuable in her, she owed it all to her grandfather." She must certainly have had an engaging and entertaining turn of conversation, or she could not have attracted the attention of myself, when a boy of twelve or fourteen, and of another still younger, and as volatile, who had made us often happy in listening to her discourse, whether it concerned the history of herself and her own times, or whether it consisted of advice or instruction to us,

or was a mixture of both. It is impossible to say what figure she might not have made in the world, had she been placed in any elevated station, and been honoured with the confidence of a prince or a minister, and I believe there is no station to which her spirit would have been unequal. In the circumstances therefore in which she was left, with an income I think of two or three hundred pounds a year, it was natural, that as far, and sometimes beyond what her fortune would admit, she engaged in projects of business of different kinds, by which, I have been told, she was much oftner a loser than a gainer. One into which she entered was the grazing of cattle; her going to fairs to buy them, in the only equipage I remember her to have had, a one-horse-chaise, afforded exercise at once for her courage and enthusiasm: travelling in the night was to her the same as in the day, and in the worst roads and weather as in the best, nor could she encounter any dangers, in which it would be too little to say, she was not perfectly fearless; it comes nearer to her character to say, which she would not enjoy. I have heard her say, that, when in the darkest night, on a wild open heath, with the roads of which she was unacquainted, she has had to encounter the most dreadful thunder-storm, she has then been happy, has sung this or that psalm, and doubted not that angels surrounded her chaise, and protected her. She was as little fearful of encountering other dangers. In particular, she delivered a relation from imprisonment for high-treason on account of the Rye-house plot, by a bold and well concerted stratagem, though perfectly sensible of the vindictive spirit of the king and duke, and

and that her own life must have paid the price of his escape, had she been discovered and detected. I have heard that she was privy to this plot when it was hatching, and you know it never came to more. I have also heard from herself, and had it confirmed by my father and others from good authority, that she was in the secret of the Revolution; that she would go into shops at different parts of the town, under a pretence of cheapening silks, and other goods, and in going out to her coach, would take the opportunity to drop bundles of papers to prepare the minds of the people for that happy event. For she might safely be trusted with any secret, were it ever so important. This art of secret keeping, I have heard her say, she learned from her grandfather; for that when she was only six years of age, she has sat between his knees, when he has held a cabinet-council, and on very important affairs, and on some of them objecting to her being there, he has said, "there was no secret he would trust with any of them that he would not trust with that infant;" and to prove that he was not mistaken, he has told her something as in confidence, and under the charge of secrecy, and then urged her mother and grandmother to extort it from her by promises, caresses, and bribes, and these failing, by threatenings and severe whipping; but she held steady against all with amazing dispassionate firmness, expressing her duty to her mother, but her greater duty to keep her promise of secrecy to her grandfather, and the confidence he had reposed in her. I have heard both my father, and Mr. Say, and others mention this, and I know they had no doubt of the truth of it. I recollect too that Archbishop Tillotson introduced her to Queen Mary, in order that a pen-

sion for life might be settled upon her, to support her in some degree of dignity suitable to that she had known in the beginning of her days; but the death of that excellent prelate following soon after, and the queen's the month succeeding to it, all this hope was defeated.

Happening to travel in a London stage, in company with two gentlemen who had swords on, she informed them of her descent from Oliver, and, as usual, was extolling him with all that rapture to which her idolising him to enthusiasm naturally led her, when one of her fellow-travellers descended so much below the man, that his appearance was that of a gentleman, as to treat his memory with gross indignity and abuse: she answered it with all the spirit that was inherent in her, till the coach stopped and they got out; on which she instantly drew the other gentleman's sword, called this a poltroon and coward, for behaving as he had done to a woman, and now challenged him to shew himself a man, told him that she was prepared to treat him as he might expect from his insolence, was she a man, and insisted, if he would act like such, on his not taking shelter under the pretence of regard to his sex.

In a violent fever, being though past recovery and insensible to anything that might be said, her lady Fauconberg*, and other company being in the room, and her ladyship, though Oliver's daughter, giving too much way to things said in dishonour of his memory by some present to the astonishment of all, she raised herself up, and with great spirit said "if she did not believe her grandmother † to have been one of the most virtuous women in the world she should conclude her ladyship to be a bastard, wondering how it could

* Mary, third daughter of the Protector, who was married with great solemnity to Lord Viscount Fauconberg, Nov. 18, 1657, was a lady of great beauty, of a very high spirit, and after her brother Richard was deposed, is thought to have promoted very successfully the restoration of King Charles. Her husband was raised to the dignity of an earl by King William, and died in 1700. His lady survived to 1712, and distinguished herself to her death by the quickness of her wit, and solidity of her judgment.

Le Neve's Monumenta Anglicana, vol. iv. p. 2.

† Elizabeth, daughter of Sir James Bourchier, of Essex, knight, a woman of spirit and parts.

possible that the daughter of the great-
est and best man that ever lived,
should be so degenerate, as not only
to sit with patience to hear his me-
mory so ill-treated, but to seem her-
self to assent to it." I have often
heard her say of him, that, "next
to the apostles, he was the first saint
in heaven, and was placed next to
them." On evenings that she has
spent at my father's, she has seemed
to be in enthusiastic raptures when re-
ligion made part of the subject of
conversation, and seldom would leave
the room, though it were twelve at
night, or later, till a psalm had been
sung; she then would go into her
chamber in high joy to return to her
husband, which was a considerable way
from the town in which my father
lived.

My account of Mrs. Bendysh's po-
pularity, is not so exact as I could
wish; but a letter which I expect in a
few days from my friend Mr. Luson*,
who is one of the best and most ami-
able men I know, will, I hope, en-
able you to place in your collection,
and transmit to posterity a complete
character of this very extraordinary
woman, who wanted only to have
lived in a superior sphere to be ranked

by historians amongst the most admi-
red heroines. Had she been in the
situation of a Zenobia, she would
have supported her empire, and de-
fended her capital, with equal skill
and resolution, but she would never
have lived to decorate the triumph of
Aurelian, or have given up a secre-
tary, of the fidelity and abilities of
Longinus, to save herself. If she had
been in the situation of our Eliza-
beth, she would, without scruple,
have taken off the heads of ten
Maries, who, by surviving her,
might have overturned the happy
establishment which she had formed,
and would as gloriously have defended
her kingdom against a Spanish
armada, or any hostile force what-
ever, and have rather inwardly
triumphed, than been intimidated at
the report of the most formidable pre-
parations against her.

On reperusing Mr. Say, I find I
have said something of this lady very
similar to what is said by him; but it
was from my own original idea of
her, and not from having read his ac-
count †.

Norwich, April

J. BROOKE.

28, 1773.

* This letter shall appear in our next Magazine, when we shall be obliged to
I. and our several correspondents on the Cromwell family, to forward their
interesting observations as soon as possible, that the several particulars may be
brought together, and concluded in our volume for the present year.

† Inserted in our January Magazine, p. 25.

To the EDITOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

It has ever been my opinion that
the doctrine inculcated by Bishop
Berkeley, in his Principles of Human
Knowledge, is erroneous; but I con-
sidered it was not in my power to refute
it; nor do I think that any of the
gentlemen who have employed their
talents against this great man have suc-
ceeded; this achievement was refer-
red to your sagacious correspondent
G. in your last Magazine.

According to this gentleman, the
support of Berkeley's book amounts
to neither more nor less than this,
"that there is no such thing as
material substance, that mountains,
stones, vegetables, &c. do not
exist independent of our seeing them."

This doctrine, continues your
friend, the Bishop supports by the
following example:

"I am in a garden—this is a cher-
ry, I see it, I conceive its figure, co-
lour, &c. I pluck it. I now feel its
substance. I taste it, and even relish
the acid. Now, take from the cherry
its figure, colour, substance and acid,
and you then annihilate the cherry."

According to this representation,
made by your ingenious friend, it
appears that Berkeley holds *substance*
to be part of the composition of a
cherry. Now I ask the followers of
the mighty Berkeley, whether this
substance be material or immaterial?
If they answer, *material*, they make
their

468 *An Improvement of the Parliamentary Fire Ladders.* Sept.

their master give up his cause: if they say this *substance* is *immaterial*, they will not mend the matter; for, according to him, spirit is the only *substance* in nature, and Berkeley, in many places, denies spirit to be a tangible object. So far he agrees with us.

Berkeley, by the *substance* of the cherry, cannot mean the *soul* by which it is perceived, it being evident that this may remain, though the cherry be taken away or annihilated.

From what has been said, it appears that the disciples of the great Berkeley are, by your subtle friend,

reduced to an absurdity, which way soever they turn themselves; and he has done by a dash of his pen, as it were, what many others have attempted with much useless labour. — *Quod optanti Divum promittere nemo Auderet, volvenda dies en attulit ultro.*

If any of your readers should desire to know in what part of the *Principles of Human Knowledge* the author asserts a cherry to have a *substance*, your sagacious and candid correspondent will doubtless gratify their curiosity.

I am, Sir,
Yours, &c.

B. P.

To the EDITOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IN your Magazine for February last, was explained to the public, the great utility of a *light pole and basket*, properly managed, in assisting persons to escape from fires; since which I have observed that an *intended improvement* has been made to several of the *fire ladders* (which the different parishes in this metropolis are, by act of parliament, obliged to keep) by adding *sparrs* to the ladders as described to your *fire pole*; but through the ignorance or inattention of the people employed to fix them, are of no manner of use; on the contrary, they must rather obstruct those employed in raising them on any emergency: for such ladders as I have seen with these additional sparrs, have them fixed within a few feet of the top of the ladder, with the ends so long, as to reach almost to the foot of it; but to render these serviceable, they must be fixed

about three or four feet only above the middle of the ladder, according to the length of it, with the opposite ends lying along the small part or top of the ladder, in the manner described in your *plate* of the *fire pole*; by which means only they can be useful in raising it.

As this observation is intended for the public good, and as a hint to such parish officers and others who have the care and directions of the parliamentary fire ladders, I doubt not but you will readily insert it in your useful Magazine, from

Yours, &c.

Bucklersbury,
Sept. 16.

G.

N. B. The length of these sparrs must be in proportion to the length of the ladder, agreeable to the directions given in the description of the *fire pole*.

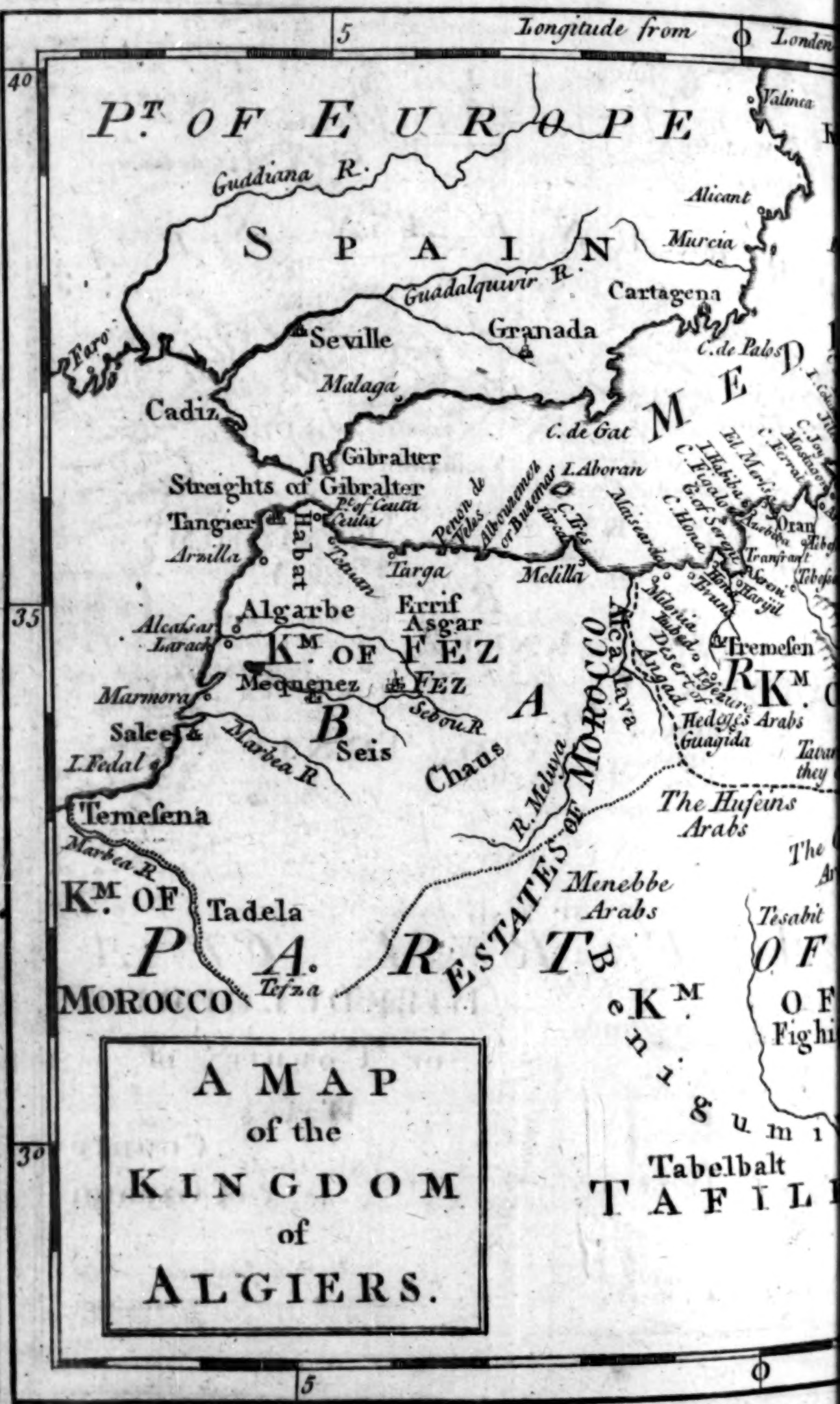
For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

A Description of the State of ALGIERS, its Situation, Extent, Provinces, principal Places, Soil and Climate, Inhabitants, Dress, Trade, Language, Religion, Government, Revenues, and Power.

(Illustrated with a Map of the Country, and a Chart of the opposite Spanish Coast extending to Cadiz.)

THE late powerful, but unsuccessful expedition of the Spaniards, against the Algerines, have made those noted Corsairs, or freebooters and pirates, the subjects of almost general attention. To make our readers and the public better acquainted with them, we shall now give





P^T OF EUROPE

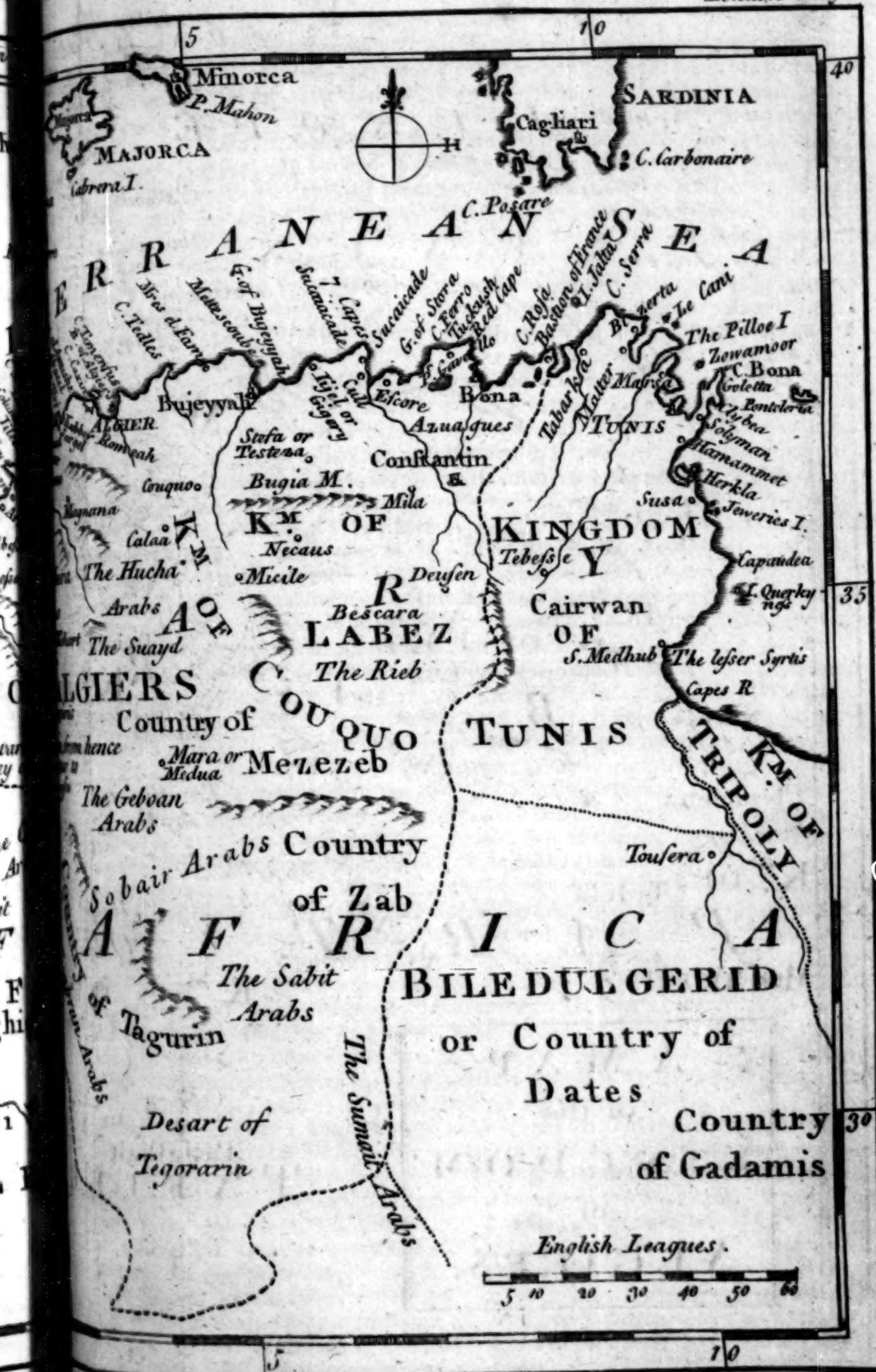
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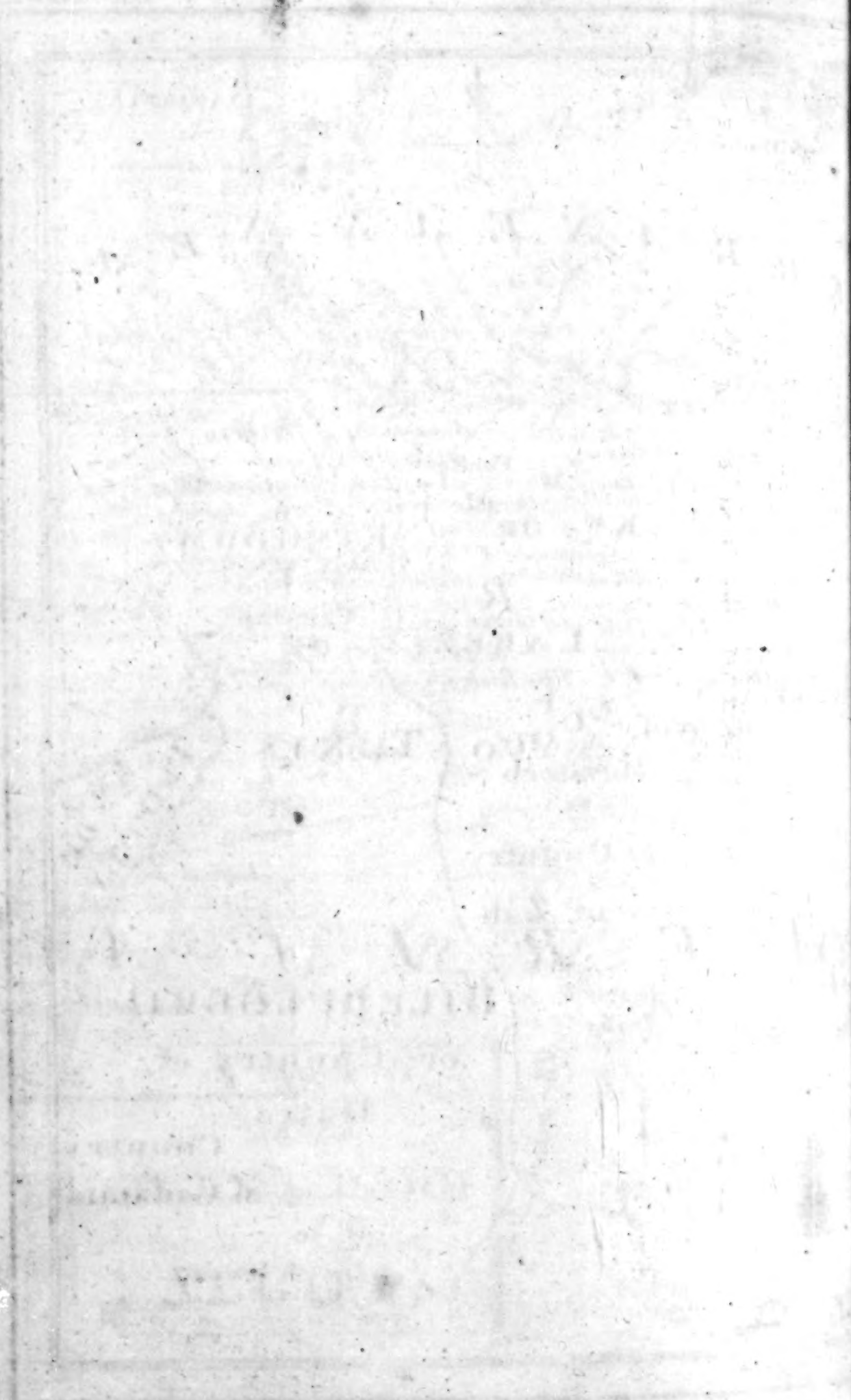
K. OF FEZ

MOROCCO

A MAP
of the
KINGDOM
of
ALGIERS.

Published by R. Baldwin, Oct. 1st 1773.





give a general view of the country, &c. and the next month we shall give a particular description of the city—(illustrated with an elegantly engraved and accurate view thereof) and a detail of the several attacks against it by the different powers of Europe.

ALGERS, as a state, is the largest in Barbary; extending in length, according to Dr. Shaw, from 16 minutes west longitude from London to the river Zaine, in 9 degrees 16 minutes east, about 460 miles: though some geographers make it extend 600 miles from east to west along the Barbary coast. To the west it is generally 60 miles broad, but in the eastern part above an hundred miles in breadth. The square miles are computed to be 143,600. The country is bounded on the north by the Mediterranean sea—on the east by the river Zaine (the ancient Tusca) which separates it from Tunis—on the south by Zahara, the Atlas mountains, and Bledulgerid—and on the west by the town of Twunt, and the Kara mountains which separate it from Morocco. The state, under the empire of the Romans, comprehended Mauritania, Cæsariensis, Sitifensis and Numidia. Under the kings of Algier it was divided into five provinces, viz. Constantina, Bugia, Algier, Tenes, and Tremefin. Now, and for some time past, its division is into three provinces—as Tremefin to the west—Titterie to the south, and Constantina to the east.

Tremefin province is large and very fertile. The chief places in it worthy of notice are Tremefin (formerly the capital of a kingdom of that name) Oran, Arzew, Mazagran, Tenes (formerly the capital also of a kingdom and thought to be the ancient Julia Cæsaria) Mostagan, and Sberthel.

Titterie, the southern province of Algiers, is much inferior to the western in extent, and hath scarcely a place in it worthy of notice, besides Teddeler, and the capital, Algiers.

Constantina, the eastern province, is nearly 230 miles long. Its chief towns are, Bujayah or Bugia (which hath a strong citadel and contains about 8000 houses) Bona, near to which are the ruins of the ancient Hippo, of which city St. Augustine was bishop, Te-

beffa, Gigeri, and Constantin. This last place hath a strong castle, and contains about 1200 houses.

The country is watered by several rivers, some of which rise in the Atlas mountains, and empty themselves in the Mediterranean. There are many mountains and deserts, and much barren ground, which are occupied by a variety of wild beasts, as lions, tigers, buffaloes, wild boars, leopards, &c. The Algerines have plenty of game and wild fowl, and the best sorts of fruits; and, if they loved agriculture, might have abundance of corn. Most of the country near the sea is a good soil, and abounds with fruitful vallies, and fine pasture fields. Two and three crops of grain a year are not unusual on some of their plains. The climate is so moderate, and the air so temperate, that the country enjoys a constant verdure. The leaves of the trees are not scorched in summer, nor doth the cold make them drop in the winter. The buds appear in February, and most of the fruits are formed in April. Cherries are ripe in the beginning of May, and apples and pears at the latter end of the month. They gather grapes in June, and figs, peaches, apples, nuts and olives in August.

The inland towns are but thinly peopled. The places on and near the coast, however, are very populous. The inhabitants are a mixture of various nations. The most numerous classes, are the Moors and Arabs; the last are dispersed all over Barbary, and in general keep themselves distinct from others. They are divided into tribes, under their respective chiefs, and inhabit the back and mountainous parts of the country, and near rivers, for the conveniency of water for themselves and cattle. Towards the sea coast, the inhabitants consist chiefly of native Moors—Moors and Jews descended from those who were driven out of Grenada, Arragon, Catalonia and other parts of Spain—Jews who are tempted to come for traffic and money—Janizaries who are Christian renegadoes; poor Turks who come from the Levant to better their fortunes—Christians who are free and carry on commerce, or some trade; and Christian slaves,

slaves, which the Corsairs take at sea, and bring into the ports to sell.

The dress of the Algerines is different according to their origin and taste, but chiefly in the Turkish style. The Christians who are free, are allowed to wear their country dress; but the slaves have in general a coarse grey shirt, and a seaman's cap.

There are manufactures in silk, cotton, wool, linen, and leather, carried on in the state, and very good carpets are made; but the exports of the Algerines are now very trifling; they are chiefly wax, hides, silk sashes, embroidered handkerchiefs, dates, ostrich feathers, and Christian slaves. The heavy duties laid on exports and imports, and the frequent exactions to which they are subject, by their despotic government, depress commerce, and the inhabitants generally wait for foreign goods, taken on board the prizes by their Corsairs.

The inhabitants have no great acquaintance with the polite arts and sciences. The ancient Algerines are said to have spoken the Phœnician, and in the time of the Romans, the Latin Tongue; but the Arabians afterwards introduced their language, and now all public writings are in this or the Turkish language. The original native Moors speak the ancient Moorish, but at Algiers and almost all over the Levant, the Mahometans and Christians use a jargon called *Lingua Franca*, compounded of French, Italian, and Spanish. The religion of the Algerines differs very little from the Turkish, or Mahometan. The Moors have some more superstitions peculiar to themselves.

Algiers, from the earliest accounts, was governed by kings till the beginning of the 16th century. In 1510 the Algerines finding themselves too weak against the arms of Ferdinand, king of Spain, put themselves under the protection of Selim Entimi, a neighbouring Arabian prince; he defended them for some time, but at last they were obliged to submit to Ferdinand on condition of paying him tribute, and no more infesting the seas. Afterwards they sent to the famous pirate, Aruch Barbarossa (a native of Lesbos) to enable them to cast off the Spanish yoke. He soon

murdered Selim, got himself to be proclaimed their king, and had money coined in his name. Anno 1517 the Spaniards had their fleet ruined on the coast by a violent tempest; and Barbarossa subdued the kings of Tunes and Tremesin, and annexed their territories to Algiers. The Spaniards however, receiving fresh succours, vanquished Barbarossa. The Algerines on this proclaimed his brother, Hairedin, for their king, and he finding himself pressed, sent to the Grand Signor for succour, who sent 2000 Turks, gave a general permission to all his subjects to go and assist him, and promised them the same privileges as the Janizaries at Constantinople enjoyed. Thus Algiers became a tributary government to the Ottoman Porte. In a few years, however, the Algerines took upon them to depose such Basha sent from Constantinople to govern them, as they did not like, and chose one for themselves, who is honoured with the name of *Dey*, and to whom the Christians give the title of *Highness*.

The Dey is generally chosen by, and out of the army; and the lowest soldier hath an equal right to that dignity with the highest; and the boldest and most aspiring fellow hath often attained it. Dr. Shaw observes, that Mahomet Basha, who was Dey when he resided at Algiers, in a warm dispute with a French deputy consul, uttered the following sentence, "My mother sold sheeps trotters, and my father neats tongues, but they would have been ashamed to have exposed to sale so *worthless a tongue* as thine." Meanness of birth is no impediment to places of honour among the Turks. The election of a Dey of Algiers, is always attended with great tumults, and when there are several candidates, often with much bloodshed. And as they rise by the scymetar, so they often fall by it, and make way for a successor. Of thirteen Deys which they had between 1642 to 1672, but one died in his bed, the rest were murdered.

In the time of the Barbarossas, the burghers had a share in the government, and the Algerine edicts began thus, "We the grandees and commoners, members of the potent and invincible militia of Algiers, have &c."

The Divan, or common council, consisted formerly of a 1000 persons, but now it is reduced to thirty, who are the chief officers of the militia. They are generally subservient to the Dey's will; are his creatures and favourites, and his pleasure is, in general, the law. All of the Divan, who oppose the new Dey's election, are sure to be strangled, or otherwise taken off. The Grand Signor now affects to stile the Dey his viceroy, and the Algerines his subjects; but his authority over them is a mere shadow. The Porte are satisfied with a few youths, and other presents of small value, annually, as an acknowledgement of their dependence. The Divan stood more in fear of Oliver Cromwell, than they did of the Grand Signor, so far back as 1655; and the following letter from the protector to the Divan, with the contents of which, and all other his requisitions, they instantly complied, is not only curious, but demonstrates that great man's attention to the honour of his country, and the interests of individuals in it.

The Protector, O. Cromwell, to the Duanna of Algier.

Right Honourable,

"WHEREAS Edmond Casson was, in the year 1646, sent over to Algier, as agent for the *parliament of England*, and was resident until the 5th of December last, at which time he died in Algiers; after whose death, as hath been informed, the *Duanna of Algier* did cause the goods of the said Edmond Casson, and what else was in his house at the time of his death to be inventoried, and committed to the custody of John Roach and Abraham Smedmore his servants, who yet remain there, who were ordered by the said Duanna, not to deliver the same to any, but to such as should be empowered from this commonwealth to receive the same. And when Elizabeth Bagnall widow, the only sister of the said Edmond Casson, hath taken letters of administration of the goods and chattles of the said Edmond, her brother deceased, and is thereby, according to the laws of England, entitled to all the estate of the said Edmond Casson, and hath humbly besought us, that we would vouchsafe

unto her our gracious letters of recommendation unto the said Duanna, to the end she may receive the goods and debts belonging to her said brother at the time of his death: *We therefore out of our desire, that all people of the commonwealth may enjoy their rights*, have thought fit to signify unto the said Duanna, our acknowledgement of their great care and endeavour, that justice might be done in the premises; *and do hereby desire*, that the said Duanna would be pleased to give order, that all the goods, and what else did belong to the said Edmond Casson, at the time of his death, as also such debts as were justly owing to him there, may be delivered over and paid unto Richard Casson, whom she hath herewith sent over and authorised for that purpose.

So shall the said Duanna *perfect their former good intentions*, and do a respect, which will be acceptable unto us, who shall be ready to return the like upon all occasions.

Given at our court at Westminster, the first of June, 1655."

The Divan always paid the greatest respect to Oliver—sent several letters and embassies to him—and treated the English and all his subjects, during his protectorate, with peculiar marks of friendship.

But little justice is now to be expected at Algier, unless the Dey himself regards it. The inferior officers are venal, and the pardon of all crimes, but rebellion against the Dey, and speaking against Mahomet, may be easily purchased. Adulteresses among them are tied with a rope to the end of a stick, and so put into the water, where they are pulled up and let down again, and thus drowned by inches. Sometimes they are tied up in a sack and thrown into the sea. If a Christian or Jew slave commits murder, he is burned alive without the gates of the city. The Jews have their particular magistrates, who judge by their own law; but capital crimes are often expiated by a large sum of money to the Dey. The Europeans are tried by their own consuls, if the quarrel be among themselves, but if with the Turks or Moors they are carried before the officers of the custom-house, who act jointly with the consul.

The *revenues* of the Dey are variable; they rise or fall according to the number of prizes taken by the Corsairs, of which he hath an eighth; and the value of exports and imports, of which he hath eleven and a half *per cent.*—the effects of those persons who die without children, presents from foreigners, fleecing the natives, fines, and compounding offences. The Jews pay an annual tribute, and soldiers are sent out yearly to extort what they can from the Moors and Arabs. All together, the revenues are estimated from 400000 dollars to 600000 *per annum.*

The *military strength* of Algiers is not so great now as formerly. In the last century the militia was from 16000 to 22000; one half Turks, and half Renegadoes. In 1732, Dr. Shaw says, they were but 6500: two thousand of whom were old and excused from duty. Of the remaining 4500, two thousand were constantly employed in their garrisons, and the rest armed out their cruizers, or formed the flying camps, sent every summer to collect the taxes. To supply the deficiencies in the army, they send vessels once in five years to the Levant for recruits, which are generally shepherds, outlaws, and persons of the lowest rank: but these presently look on the most considerable citizens as their slaves, and the European consuls as their footmen.

The *naval force* of Algiers hath

been of late years on the decline. Our famous Admiral Blake, in a letter to the Protector, dated June 19, 1656, thus wrote: "if your wisdom shall judge it convenient, you shall have a word of answer to the paper from the king (Dey) and Divan, which I humbly leave to your highness's prudence and pleasure. I am bold to be the more instant with your highness, because they are so strong and numerous in shipping, having above 30 sail of men of war, and are continually building of new frigates." Admiral Ruyter acquainted the states of Holland in 1662, that they had then 15 good frigates at sea, besides seven which they were equipping, and 9 gallies. But in 1732, except their new boats and brigantines, they had only six capital ships from 36 to 50 guns, and not three brave and experienced captains. But should they assume their wonted courage and bravery, the Algerines have always in readiness such a quantity of naval stores, as to be able soon to make considerable augmentations to their fleet. However, the English, Dutch, and French, it is supposed, might easily ruin their naval power, and the city itself—if it was not their interest to preserve them, because the Corsairs take the small vessels of other nations, which would otherwise spoil their trade in the Mediterranean.

(To be continued.)

* *Tburlow's State Papers*, vol. 5. p. 135.

THE HISTORY OF EDWARD AND MARIA.

(Continued from page 410.)

CHAPTER THE FOURTH.

A Sketch of the Character of Charlotte Crippin, and her Sea Swain James—the Ship's departure, &c.

WHEN the boat put off, I observed Jemmy Crippin turn suddenly round on his heel, with an emotion of uncommon agitation, and with a spring of a most elastic strength, he seized the shrouds and vaulted in a moment into the main top—I followed him—Crippin was one of those eccentric sea geniuses, that no situation could satisfy or confine: his mind was ever on the

wing; and if he was sure to yield up plenty for famine, and ease for inquietude, he would leave paradise for the gloomy smoke of pandemonium. He was an active fellow, of a daring courage, and never seemed to be so highly transported and pleased, as when a dangerous scene presented, and so horrible in itself, that no man would venture upon the execution of it:—in such a crisis he was cool, man-

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ly, and nimble, and shewed in the very execution of the act that he gloried in the magnitude of the danger. This gallant and most excellent sailor had served in ships of all trades, and in the services of all kings: he had run round and over the earth; and had experienced all the horrors of shipwreck, hunger, prisons, wounds, diseases, and Barbary slavery. He had often sailed to Bengal; and as often run from his ship as he went out, and returned with the Dutch to Holland:—he had been whipped with the cruelty of a Dutchman's hand, and endured the jails of Batavia and Amboyna; and all these were insufficient to damp the native vigour of his soul, or destroy his health and constitution. Love, amidst all his virtues, was not wanting to form a large part of his mind: in every port he had a wench; and being an elegant active-made fellow, with much good-nature, good-sense, and bravery, he was sure to succeed whenever he made an attempt on the chastity of the too credulous maiden. I was with him in India, where he shone among the charcoal beauties of Culpee and Calcutta; and from an Indiaman he was pressed into the king's service.

The departure of this new Dulcinea excited my curiosity, so I followed him aloft. I found him very dejected, and hanging over the rail of the top—he sighed—he turned from the eyes below, and dropped a tear! Gallant minds have always the most susceptible souls! I asked him the cause of his dejection, and the name and character of the fair incognita!—he said, “Alas! Master Edward, I have—Oh! curse my passions—I have undone the fairest maid! and now am I pressed, dragged, forced, compelled into a long servitude for the wretched hire of twenty-two shillings a month. What, oh what will become of her! I have given her all my money, but how insufficient to maintain her! and who knows our port bound to, or when may be our return!—the thought distracts me!—Zounds I'll leap into the sea, dash out my distracted brains, or make my escape from this floating gaol!” Quick as a meteor he descended the rattlings half-way down, and plunged into the sea; my eyes followed him to the a-

byss, while I called aloud, “a man over-board!”—The boat instantly put off, and, to the amazement of the crew, he rose half a mile from the ship—He swam with vigour; and when the boat pursued him, he dived again—with their utmost efforts they saved the gallant mariner. Leander never swam to his beloved Hero with greater zeal and courage, nor loved the maid of Sestos more!

My drooping arms, in hopes they shall at length

Embrace thy neck, feel fresh supplies of strength:

The wond'ring waves to their new fury yield;

Not tritons faster plow the liquid field.

When he was brought on board, he had scarce any remains of life, but with the assistance readily applied by the surgeon, the amorous youth was restored to his senses.

The barge being discovered from the ship, advancing with the formal stroke of oars, announced the approach of the captain, and orders were given to instantly prepare to weigh anchor. The officers, according to seniority, drew up on the quarter-deck, and Captain Cormorant ascended the side through a lane of men placed ridiculously over each other's heads. The first lieutenant shot off the first bow, and the rest bowed progressively as the commander passed; who hardly deigned a bend to any: the midshipmen and other inferiors were huddled together to the leeward, where I among the rest bended to the nautic chief. A few pompous orders being whispered in the lieutenant's ear, the captain descended by ropes covered with red cloth to the great cabin; and the officers, through rattling brazen trumpets, vomited his orders to the bawdy gale. Noise now succeeded to a still calm; and the tars, while the capstone went merrily round, gihed the officers with all their coarse jests.—The sails were instantaneously set, the ship went round on her heel, and she left the Isle of Wight sooner than any man's heart desired. The next day I took an opportunity of enquiring after poor Crippin. I went to his birth, and found him seated under a cloud of hammocks upon the lid of his chest. I consoled him, soothed

soothed him, and gave him spirits with describing the hopes of a rich prize. At that he started as from a trance, and said, "yes, and I will give all to my dearest Charlotte --- the mounseers shall clothe my beauty in silk and sattins. O, says he, Master Edward, she is a modest and a fair young woman, whom I have wickedly seduced; but I will marry her when we return. She is the daughter of a worthy farmer of Petersfield, whom I met with at the playhouse at Portsmouth. I treated her and begged her to give me her company---she consented---and after some weeks attention, I brought her from her father's house to see the ship, wherein I detained her; and she was ashamed to return more to her unhappy and enraged parents! Ah, alas! where is she now? where will the injured innocent retreat?---shall she, must she become the prey of lust? must necessity reduce those charms to horrid prostitution?" Fearing that his feelings would again work him up to a fit of madness, I hastily replied, no, she will certainly go to service---a virtuous mind will always meet protectors:---At that instant he seized me by the hand, and uttered with an

amazing change of voice, shewing a transport of joy --- "Yes, says he, she said she would, and now I go to sea in rapture, and I will fight by the hour glass for money to adorn my tender Charlotte." The drum now beat to arms; a large ship bearing down upon us, all hands were ordered to quarters, and the ship was cleared for action: the hammocks were stowed in the nettings---the yards were flung---the matches lit---the tomkins out---guns primed---and the expecting tars waiting with glee the hope of her being an enemy---

---"Behold a stately ship, Proud of her gawdy trim, comes this way sailing,
With all her brav'ry on, and tackle trim,
Sails fill'd, and streamers waving---
Court'd by all the winds that hold them play."

It was the first time I had seen this martial scene---it was solemn and inspiring: it was dreadfully pleasing. The ship proved to be the Eagle man of war---her chief famed for prowess and experience. We cheered each other, and parted adversely upon the bounding billow.

(To be continued.)

MATHEMATICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Answers to the Mathematical Questions in our Magazine for July.

QUESTION I. Answered by Mr. Sanderson.

PUT s for the sum of n terms.

From the progression of the series, it is plain the n term is $= \frac{n+1}{2} \times$ this, by Mr. Emerson's method, is $\frac{nn}{2}$ and the $n+1$ term or $s = \frac{nn}{2}$ the

the integral $s = \frac{nnn}{2 \cdot 3} = \frac{n}{1} \times \frac{n+1}{2} \times \frac{n+2}{3}$ the true value of the series to terms.

Now if it were required to find the sum of their reciprocals $\frac{1}{3} + \frac{1}{6} + \frac{1}{12} + \dots$ &c. to n terms, the n term is $\frac{2}{nn}$, and the $n+1$ term or $s = \frac{2}{nn}$; then

integral $s = A - \frac{2}{nn} = A - \frac{2}{n}$. But when $n = 1$, s ought to be $=$

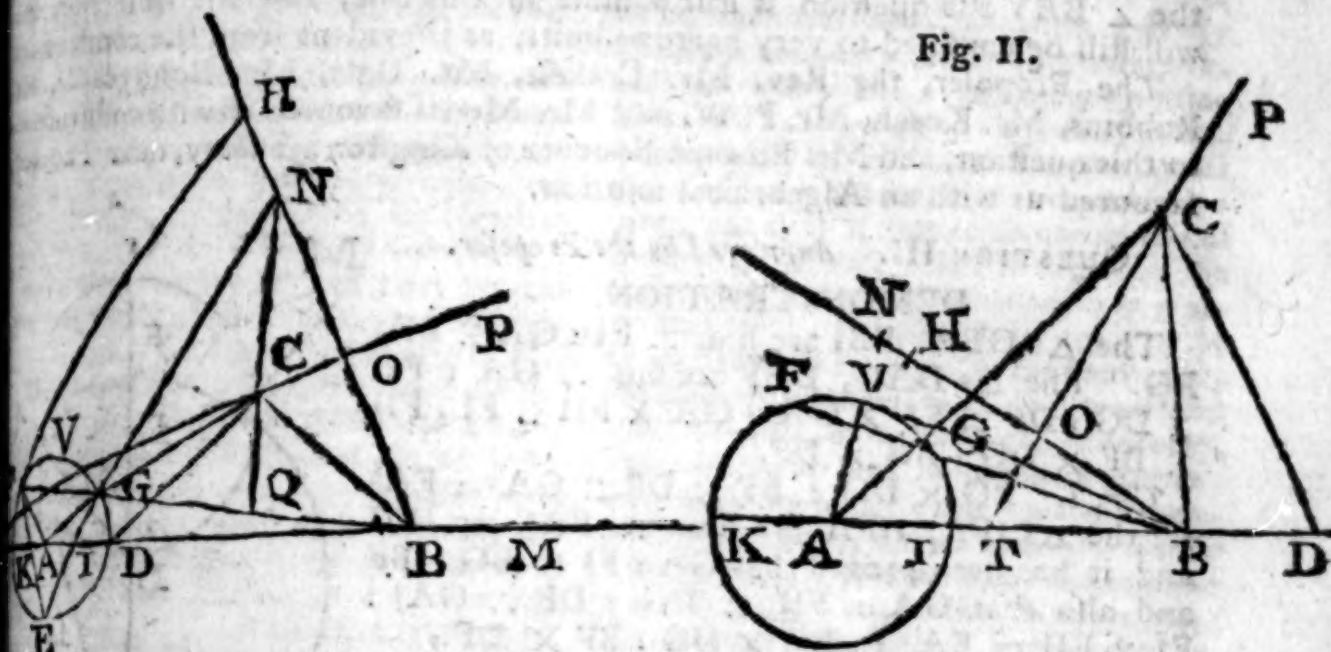
therefore $A - \frac{2}{1} = 1$, or $A = 1 + \frac{2}{1} = 1 + 1 = 2$, hence the correct integral

integral is $s = 2 - \frac{2}{n} = 2 - \frac{2}{n+1}$ and when n is infinite s is $= 2$.

From hence it appears, this method of summing this kind of series, is much preferable to common Algebra. *Vide Simpson's Algebra*, page 215 to 219. The Proposer, Mr. Todd, Mr. Ogle, Mr. Robbins, Gadbury and others, favoured us with solutions to this question.

QUESTION II. Answered by Mr. Sanderfon.

Fig. II.



This problem hath two cases according as CD is greater or less than AD .

Construction. On the indefinite line TM , take TA equal $CD - AD$ and AB the given base; make the angle MTP equal to half the supplement of the given one. With AT the difference of AC and BC as radius describe the circle IK , cutting TM in I and K . From B draw $BO \perp$ to TP , in which produced take $NO = BO$, and BH , so that $BN \times BH = BI \times BK$. From H , draw the tangent HF , and join FB , cutting the circle again in G , bisect GB with the \perp QC , meeting TP in C , join AC and BC , make the angle $TCD = BTC$, and the thing is done.

Demonstration. Through G draw NE cutting the circle again in E , and let EF and FA be joined. Because the rectangle $NBH =$ to the rectangle GBF (IBK) by const. therefore the four points N, H, F, G , are in a circle, and hence the angle $HFB =$ to the angle GNB , Euc. III. 22. but the angle $HFB =$ to the angle GEF , IH. 32. Therefore the triangles GEF and GNB are similar and under the same vertex G ; but GB and NB are bisected by the perpendiculars CQ and CO , by construc. $\therefore CG = CB = CN$, and C is the center, and CG radius of a circle passing through the points G, N, B ; hence the angle GCB is double, the angle GNB (Euc. XI. 20.) equal by similar triangles to twice $GEF =$ to FAG ; therefore the isosceles triangles FAG and GCB are similar (and both standing on the right line FGB) and their opposite angles GCB and FGA equal $\therefore CA$ passes through G , (Euc. I. 15.) and $AC = CB = AG = AI$: again the angle $DTC = \frac{1}{2} CDB$, therefore the angles TCD and CTD are equal (Euc. I. 32.) and $DT = CD$ (I. 6.) therefore $CD = AD = TA$.

There are two answers to this case, for if on B , as a center, and AI radius, a circle be described, and from A , a line be drawn \parallel to BO and the rest of the construc. as before, another Δ will be found to answer the conditions of the question.

Limitation. TA must not be taken greater than the side of a Δ whose base is AB , and the difference of the sides AI and $\angle A$ at the base, equal to CDB or the supplement of the given angle. For then CD falls without the Δ . Secondly, it is manifest $\angle ATP$ cannot be greater than an \angle made by a line drawn from A to the point V , where a line drawn from B touches the circle; for

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE I.

PHILOSOPHICAL Transactions, giving some Account of the present Undertakings, Studies, and Labours, of the ingenious in many Parts of the World. Vol. LXV. for the Year 1775. Part I. 7s. 6d. Davis.

This volume contains fifteen papers, but not very interesting. The most remarkable are, An account of two Giants Causeways, or groups of prismatic basaltine columns, and other volcanic concretions in the Venetian territories, by Mr. Strange—Account of a Musical Instrument and reed pipes brought from the isle of Amsterdam—and observations on the nose Flute of Otaheite, by Mr. Steele—Experiments and observations on the *Gymnotus Electricus*, or Electrical Eel, by Dr. Williamson—Experiments in an heated room by Dr. Blogden—and the supposed effect which boiling will have upon water by Dr. Black. This last we shall present to our readers for their information and entertainment.

Edinb. Feb. 21. 1775.

"We had lately one day of a calm and clear frost; and I immediately seized the opportunity, which I missed before, to make some experiments relative to the freezing of boiled water, in comparison with that of water not boiled. I ordered some water to be boiled in the tea kettle four hours. I then filled with it a Florentine flask, and immediately applied snow to the flask until I cooled it to 43° of Fahrenheit, the temperature of some unboiled water which stood in my study in a bottle; then putting four ounces of boiled, and four of the unboiled water, separately, into two equal tea-cups, I exposed them on the outside of a north window, where a thermometer pointed to 29° . The consequence was, that ice appeared first upon the boiled water; and this, in several repetitions of the experiment, with the same boiled water, some of which were made nine hours after it was poured out of the tea-kettle. The length of time which intervened between the first appearance of ice upon the two waters was different in the different experiments. One cause of this variety was plainly a variation of the temperature of the air, which became colder in the afternoon, and made the thermometer descend gradually to 25° . Another cause was the disturbance of the water; when the unboiled water was disturbed now and then by stirring it gently with a quill tooth-pick, the ice was formed upon it as soon, or very nearly as soon, as upon the other; and from what I saw, I have reason to think, that were it to be stirred incessantly, provided at the same time the experiment were made with quantities of water, not much larger or

deeper than these, it would begin to freeze full as soon. In one of these trials having inspected my tea cups when they had been an hour exposed, and finding ice upon the boiled water, and none upon the other, I gently stirred the unboiled water with my tooth-pick, and saw immediately, under my eye, fine feathers of ice formed on its surface, which quickly increased in size and number, until there was as much ice in this cup as in the other, and all of it foamed in one minute of time, or two at most. And in the rest of the trials, though the congelation began in general later in the unboiled water than in the other; when it did begin in the former, the ice quickly increased so as, in a very short time, to equal, or nearly equal in quantity, that which had been formed more gradually in the boiled water. The opinion, therefore, which I have formed from what I have hitherto seen is, that the boiled and common water differ from one another in this respect; that whereas the common water, when exposed in a state of tranquillity to air that is a few degrees colder than the freezing point, may easily be cooled to the degree of such air, and still continue perfectly fluid, provided it still remain undisturbed: the boiled water, on the contrary, cannot be preserved fluid in these circumstances; but when cooled down to the freezing point, if we attempt to make it in the least colder, a part of it is immediately changed into ice; after which, by the continued action of the cold air upon it, more ice is formed in it every moment, until the whole of it be gradually congealed before it can become as cold as the air that surrounds it. From this discovery it is easy to understand, why they find it necessary to boil the water in India, in order to obtain ice. The utmost intensity of the cold which they can obtain by all the means they employ, is probably not greater than 31° or 30° of Fahrenheit's thermometer. Common water, left undisturbed, will easily descend to this degree without freezing; and, if they have not the means of making it colder, may continue fluid for any time, provided it be not disturbed: the refrigerating causes of that part of the world when they have done so much, have done their utmost, and can act no further upon the water. But this cannot happen to the boiled water; when the refrigerating causes have cooled it to 32° , the next effect they produce, is to occasion in it the beginning of congelation, while the water is afterwards gradually assuming the form of ice, we know, by experience, that the temperature of it must remain at 32° ; it cannot be made colder, so long as any con-

considerable part of it remains unfrozen*. The refrigerating causes continue, therefore, to have power over it, and to act upon it, and will gradually change the whole into ice, if their action be continued sufficiently long.

The next object of investigation may be the cause of this difference between the boiled and the common water. In considering this point, the following idea was suggested. As we know from experience, that by disturbing common water, we hasten the beginning of its congelation, or render it incapable of being cooled below 32° , without being congealed; may not the only difference between it and boiling water, when they are exposed together to a calm frosty air, consist in this circumstance: that the boiled water is necessarily subjected to the action of a disturbing cause, during the whole time of its exposure, which the other is not? One effect of boiling water long, is to expell the air which it naturally contains; as soon as it cools, it begins to attract and absorb air again, until it hath recovered its former quantity; but this probably requires a considerable time. During the whole of this time, the air entering into it must occasion an agitation or disturbance in the water, which, though not sensible to the eye, may be very effectual in preventing it to become, in the least, colder than the freezing point, without beginning to freeze, in consequence of which its congelation must begin immediately after it is cooled to that point. When I reflect upon this idea, I remember a fact which appears to me to support it strongly. Fahrenheit was the first person who discovered that water, when preserved in tranquillity, may be cooled some degrees below the freezing point without freezing. He made the discovery while he was endeavouring to obtain ice from water that had been purged of its air: with this intention he had put some water into little glass globes, and having purged it of air, by boiling and the air-pump, he suddenly sealed up the globes, and then exposed them to the frosty air. He was surprized to find the water remain unfrozen much longer than he expected, when at last he opened some of his globes, in order to apply a thermometer to the water, or otherwise examine what state it was in. The immediate consequence of the admission of the air was a sudden congelation which happened in the water; and in the rest of his globes, a similar production of ice was occasioned by shaking them. The inference that may be drawn from these experiments of Fahrenheit's is sufficiently obvious; it appears to me to remove all doubt with regard to the above supposition. Before these experiments of Fahrenheit occurred to my memory, I had planned a few, suggested by the

above supposition, that might have led to the same conclusion; but the short duration of the frost, for one day only, did not give me time to put them in execution."

II. *Archæologia: or, Miscellaneous Tracts relating to Antiquity, published by the Society of Antiquaries, London. 16s. White.*

This volume contains forty four articles, and which for entertainment far exceed those of the preceding publication, though perhaps they are not of such public utility. The first seven papers give a curious account of *borns*, by which, in past ages, inheritances and various offices were conveyed. There are also two amusing articles on the antiquity of *horse-shoes*, and the shoeing of horses among the ancients. Mr. Pegge, an eminent antiquarian, thinks they began to shoe in England soon after the Norman conquest. William the Conqueror gave to Simon St. Liz, a Norman, the Town of Northampton, and the whole hundred of Falkley, then valued at 40l. per annum, to provide shoes for his *horses*. Henry de Ferres, or de Farrers, who came also over with the Conqueror, probably took his name from his employment of shoeing. Not that he was himself a *farrier*, or shoer of horses, but as appointed to direct or superintend that business—and when after the crusades, it became the custom for families to take *coat armour* hereditarily, a charge of *six horse-shoes* sable on a field argent, was assumed by this house.

Mr. Pegge hath drawn up also a curious memoir on *cock-fighting*, part of which we shall offer to our readers.

"I have often thought it most astonishing, that a mode of diversion so cruel and inhuman as that of cock-fighting, should so generally prevail; that not only the ancient barbarians, Greeks and Romans, should have adopted it, but that a practice so savage and heathenish should be continued by Christians of all sorts, and even pursued in these better and more enlightened times.

"At Athens, indeed, where, as we think it first obtained a public establishment, there were motives of gratitude, policy, and religion, for perpetuating the custom, as hereafter will appear; but those inducements are all foreign to us: so that here in England and amongst Christians, it stands upon no other bottom than that of the wantonness or cruelty, or the absurdity of retaining a following an usage disgraceful to human nature.

"The cock and the quail (for quails will fight as readily and freely as cocks) are by nature extremely pugnacious, and no doubt have fought amongst themselves ever since the creation of the world: but the pitting them, as they call it, for the diversion and entertainment of man, or for his instruction

* Common water, when cooled in a state of tranquillity to several degrees below the freezing point, will suddenly rise up to it again, if disturbed in such a manner as to occasion in it a beginning of congelation.

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tion, as was sometimes pretended, was, as I take it, a Grecian contrivance and invention.

"At first cock-fighting was partly a religious, and partly a political institution at Athens; and was there continued for the purpose of improving the seeds of valour in the minds of their youth; but was afterwards abused and perverted, both here, and in other parts of Greece, to a common pastime and amusement, without any moral, political, or religious intention; and as it is now followed and practised amongst us.

"We will now enquire how matters were conducted at Rome; where, as the Romans were prone to imitate the Greeks, we may expect to find them following their example in this mode of diversion, and in the worst way, to wit, without any good or laudable motives; since, when they took it and brought it to Rome, the Greeks had forgotten every thing that was commendable in it, and had already perverted it to a low and unmanly sport. Signor Haym thinks the Romans borrowed the pastime from Dardanus in Asia; but there is little reason for making them go so far for it, when it was so generally followed in Greece, whose customs the Romans were addicted to borrow and imitate. However, I am persuaded, they adopted not this diversion very early; for though Varro, speaking of the Tanagrian cocks, says, "*fine cubio sunt pulchri, et ad certandum inter se maxime idonei*," it does not follow from thence, that the Romans caused them to fight for their diversion, but only that the Greeks did; and methinks it appears from Columella, that the Romans did not use the sport in his time.

"It appears to me, that the Romans were more concerned with quails in the way of fighting, than with cocks; but, it must be acknowledged that the Romans at last paired cocks, as well as quails, for fighting. For the first cause of contention between the two brothers, Bassianus and Geta, sons of the Emperor Septimius Severus, happened, according to Herodian, in their youth, about the fighting of their quails and cocks; "*in-terque se fratres dissidebant, puerili primum certamine, edendis coturnicum pugnibus, gallinaceorumque conflictibus, ac puerorum collationibus exorta discordia*." Whence it appears, that at last the Romans began to match cocks, though not till the decline of the empire; and, if the battling between the two princes, Bassianus and Geta, was the first instance of it, probably they had seen and learned it in Greece, whither they had often accompanied the emperor their father,

"The cock is not only a most useful animal, but stately in his figure, and magnificent in his plumage. *Imperitant suo generi*, says Pliny, *et regnum, in quacumque sunt domo, exercent*. Aristophanes compares him to the king of Persia; authors also take notice of the "*spectatissimum insigne, serratum, quod eorum verticem regiae coronae modo exornat*." His tenderness towards his brood is such, that contrary to many other males, he will scratch and provide for them with an assiduity almost equal to that of the hen; and his generosity is so great, that, on finding an hoard of meat, he will chuckle the hens together, and without touching one bit himself, will relinquish the whole of it to them. He was called *the bird* *κατ' ἑξῆς*, by many of the ancients; he was highly esteemed in some countries, and in others was even held sacred; insomuch that one cannot but regret, that a creature so useful and noble should, by a strange fatality, be so enormously abused by us. It is true, the massacre of Shrove-Tuesday is now in a declining way; and, in a few years, it is to be hoped, will be totally disused; but the cock-pit still continues a reproach to the humanity of Englishmen, and to their religion, the purest, the tenderest, and most compassionate of all others, not even excepting the Brachmanic.

"It is unknown to me when the pitched battle first entered England; but it was probably brought hither by the Romans. The bird was here before Cæsar's arrival; but no notice of his fighting has occurred to me earlier than the time of William Fitz-Stephen, who wrote the life of Archbishop Backet some time in the reign of King Henry II. William describes the cocking as a sport of schoolboys on Shrove-Tuesday, "*Praeterea quotannis die quæ dicitur Carnelivaria*", (ut a puerorum Londoniæ ludis incipiamus, omnes enim pueri fuimus) *scholarum singuli pueri suos apportant magistro suo gallos gallinaceos pugnaces, et totum illud antemeridianum datur ludo puerorum vacantium spectare in scholis suorum pugnas gallorum*." The theatre, it seems, was the school, and the master was the comptroller and director of the sport. From this time at least, the diversion, however absurd, and even impious, was continued amongst us; it was followed, though disapproved and prohibited 39 Edward III; also in the reign of Henry VIII; and A. D. 1569. It has been by some, as I remember, called a *royal diversion*; and as every one knows, the cockpit at Whitehall was erected by a crowned head †, for the more magnificent celebration of it. There was another pit in Drury Lane, and another in Jewin-

3 P 2

street;

* Shrove-Tuesday. The word does not occur in Spelman or Du Fresne; however see the latter, v. Carnelevamen; and the former, v. Carnesprivium.

† King Henry VIII. Maitland, p. 1343. James I. was remarkably fond of cock-fighting, and Mont. de la Boderie, who was ambassador from Henry IV. to this king, says, that he constantly amused himself with it twice a week. See his letters, vol. I. p. 56.

street *. It was prohibited however by one of Oliver's acts, March 31, 1654 †. What aggravates the reproach and the disgrace upon us Englishmen, is those species of fighting which is called *the battle-royal*, and *the Welsh-main*, known no where in the world, as I think, but here; neither in China ‡, nor in Persia §, nor in Malacca ||, nor amongst the savage tribes of America **. These are scenes so bloody, as almost to be shocking to relate; and yet as many may not be acquainted with the horrible nature of them, it may be proper, for the excitement of our aversion and detestation, to describe them in few words. In the former an unlimited number of fowls are pitted; and when they have slaughtered one another for the diversion, *dii boni!* of the otherwise generous and humane Englishman, the single surviving bird is to be esteemed the victor, and carries away the prize. The Welsh-main consists, we will suppose, of sixteen pair of cocks; of these the sixteen conquerors are pitted a second time; the eight conquerors of these are pitted a third time; the four conquerors the fourth time; and lastly, the two conquerors of these are pitted a fifth time! so that, incredible barbarity! thirty-one cocks are sure to be most inhumanly murdered for the sport and pleasure, the noise and nonsense, nay, I may say, the profane cursing and swearing, of those who have the effrontery to call themselves, with all these bloody doings, and with all this impiety about them, *Christians*. It is a great doubt with me, whether the sons of men were indulged the use of animal food before the flood ††; our grant, or charter, in respect of sustenance, seems at that period to have been enlarged. However, of this we may be confident, that, without running into all the extravagance and superstition of the Pythagoreans and Bramins, we have no right, no power or authority, to abuse and torment any of God's creatures, or needlessly to sport with their lives; but, on the contrary, ought to use them with all possible tenderness, moderation, and reverence: a doctrine indisputably true, though so totally inconsistent with the outrageous practices we have here been condemning.

"To end this essay; cock-fighting is an heathenish mode of diversion from the first; and at this day ought certainly to be confined to those barbarous nations above mentioned,

the Chinese, Persians, Malaysians, and the still more savage Americans; whose irrational and sanguinary practices ought in no case to be objects of imitation to polite and more civilized Europeans. And yet, to aggravate the matter, and to enhance our shame, our butchers have contrived a method, unknown to the ancients ††, of arming the heels of the birds with steel §§; a device, which, no doubt, they regard as a most noble improvement in the art; and I must needs say, it is an invention highly worthy of men that take so much delight in blood.

III. *Sterne's Letters to his Friends on various Occasions; to which is added, his History of a Watch-Coat, with explanatory Notes.* 2s. Kearsly.

These letters appear to be really Sterne's. — They have strong marks of originality—poignant wit, natural vivacity, and sentimental tenderness characterise the author of *Tristram*. He rather plays sometimes with the fancy too wantonly, but still he softens the heart, beats down every selfish barrier about it, and opens every source of pity and benevolence. The two following letters place the writer in a pleasing point of view.

L E T T E R VI.

To *****

"I HAVE been much concerned at your overthrow; but our roads are ill contrived for the airy vehicles now in fashion. May it be the last fall you ever meet with in this world!—but this reflection costs me a deep sigh—and I fear, my friend, you will get over it no cheaper—Many, many are the ups and downs of life, and fortune must be uncommonly gracious to that mortal who does not experience a great variety of them:—though perhaps to these may be owing as much of our pleasures as our pains: there are scenes of delight in the vale as well as the mountain; and the inequalities of nature may not be less necessary to please the eye—than the varieties of life to improve the heart. At best we are but a short-sighted race of beings, with just light enough to discern our way—to do that is our duty, and should be our care; when a man has done this, he is safe, the rest is of little consequence—

Cover his head with a turf or a stone,

It is all one, it is all one!

—I visited my abbey, as usual, every even-

* Maitland, p. 452, 762. *Wood's Athen. Oxon.* II. col. 413.

† *Historia Histrionica.*

‡ Bell's Travels, p. 303.

§ Tavernier, p. 151.

|| Dampier, II. p. 184. *Gent. Mag.* 1770, p. 564.

** Waser, p. 118.

†† Compare Gen. i. 29 with Gen. ix. 2, 3, 4.

‡‡ The Asiatics however use spurs that act on each side like a lancet, and which almost immediately decide the battle. Hence they are never permitted by the modern cock-fighters.

§§ Pliny mentions the spur, and calls it *telum*; but the gaffe is a mere modern invention; likewise is the great, and, I suppose, necessary, exactness in matching them. A curious instrument constructed for this last purpose is described by Dr. Plott, in his *Nat. Hist. of Staffordshire* p. 387. Thence, *Cock spur-street*, I presume, may have its name.

1775.

ing—amid the mouldering ruins of an ancient greatness I take my solitary walk; far removed from the noise and bustle of a malicious world, I can cherish the fond remembrance of my *Cordelia*—*Cordelia*, thou wert kind, gentle, and beautiful! thy beauties, either let me say thy misfortunes, first raised the flame of tender affection in my breast!—But thy beauties, and thy misfortunes, are passed away together; and all that charmed mankind, and delighted me, become a clod of the valley!—Here, my *Cordelia*, I will weed clean thy grave—I will stretch myself upon it—I will wet it with tears—and the traveller shall not turn aside to observe me.—“But whither am I led? Do, my kind friend, excuse the wanderings of my pen; it governs me, I govern not it—Farewel; and receive the warmest affection of,

LAWRENCE STERNE.”

LETTER VIII.

To *****

“I HAVE not been a furlong from Shandy-hall since I wrote to you last—but why is my pen so perverse? I have been to ***** and my errand was of so peculiar a nature, that I must give you an account of it.—You will scarce believe me, when I tell you, it was to out-juggle a juggling attorney; to put craft, and all its power, to defiance; and to obtain justice from one—who has a heart foul enough to take advantage of the mistakes of honest simplicity, and who has raised a considerable fortune by artifice and injustice. However, I gained my point!—It was a star and garter to me!—the matter was as follows:—

“A poor man, the father of my Vestal, having, by the sweat of his brow, during a course of many laborious years, saved a small sum of money, applied to this scribe to put it out to use for him: this was done, and a bond given for the money.—The honest man, having no place in his cottage which he thought sufficiently secure, put it in a hole in the thatch, which had served instead of a strong box, to keep his money.—In this situation the bond remained till the time of receiving his interest drew nigh.—But, alas!—the rain which had done no mischief to his gold, had found out his paper-security, and had rotted it to pieces!”—It would be a difficult matter to paint the distress of the old countryman upon this discovery;—he came to me weeping, and begging my advice and assistance!—it cut me to the heart!

“Frame to yourself the picture of a man upwards of sixty years of age—who having with much penury and more toil, with the addition of a small legacy, scraped together about fourscore pounds to support him in the infirmities of old age, and to be a little portion for his child when he should be dead and gone—lost his little hoard at once; and to aggravate his misfortune, through his own neglect and incaution.—“If I was young,

Sir, (said he) my affliction would have been light—and I might have obtained it again!—but I have lost my comfort when I most wanted it!—My staff is taken from me when I cannot go alone; and I have nothing to expect, in future life, but the unwilling charity of a Parish-Officer.”—Never, in my whole life, did I wish to be rich, with so good a grace, as at this time!—What a luxury it would have been to have said, to this afflicted fellow-creature—“There is thy money—go thy ways—and be at peace.”—But, alas! the Shandy family were never much encumbered with money; and I (the poorest of them all) could only assist him with good counsel: but I did not stop here.—I went myself with him to ***** where by persuasion, threats, and some art, which (by-the-bye) in such a cause, and with such an opponent, was very justifiable—I sent my poor client back to his home, with his comfort and his bond restored to him.—Bravo!—Bravo!—

“If a man has a right to be proud of any thing—it is of a good action, done as it ought to be, without any base interest lurking at the bottom of it.—Adieu—Adieu—

LAWRENCE STERNE.”

IV. *Letters from a Lady who resided some Years in Russia to her Friend in England; with historical Notes.* 2s. 6d. Doddsley.

The writer of these letters was wife to a gentleman who resided in a public character at Petersburg; she appears to have a good knowledge of the court of Russia, and the principal characters in it, from the year 1730 to 1739; and her style is agreeable and perspicuous. As a specimen, and to furnish our female readers with fresh matter both for instruction and amusement, we subjoin one of the Letters.

LETTER XI.

Moscow, 1732.

Dear Madam,

“I AM, in the first place, to return you thanks for the civility you shew to my friend. I imagined his conversation would please you, and as I find I am not mistaken, can hardly repent the sending him, though he has very ill requited the happiness I procured him of your acquaintance by the idle story he has told you of the gentleman you were so merry about, or, I should rather say, so grave, for I almost think you in earnest; though I would not willingly think so, because it would make me angry. You say, “you hope soon to wish me joy, as you hear the gentleman has a title, a ribbon, a pompous equipage, and a great estate.” Can you have so mean, so contemptible a thought of me, to imagine these would be of any weight? To me these have no charms, unless that tender monitor, the heart, attends the choice of the person who is to confer the honour; and when that soft dictator is reluctant, or silent, it must be either a sordid soul, or a very trifling mind, that

that can be charmed with what is so often the decoration of a fool or knave. Not that I would be understood to mean any reflection on the person in question. I believe the man has great merit; so, I think, had my grandfather, but I should not have thought of marrying him. I fancy by this time you think there is some truth in this affair, since I seem to fire a good deal upon it. I own there is, so far that he has run through all the nonsense all men (except very few who think above the vulgar) believe pleases our sex, and has really taken pains to convince me he has an affection; a thing I should not have expected from one of his country, as they are not used to ladies who either expect or desire that to be an ingredient in matrimony, nor do they know what it means, but when they find an estate and title, go through all that is to follow with great indifference, and would wonder what you meant by saying you would not marry a man because you could not love him, for they have no idea what you mean by the word. Some grave lectures I have had on this occasion convince me that our own country produces people who think like them, and a mind, well adorned with what is commonly called "worldly," seems to think all considerations but fortune, romantic. I long to tell you a story, to give you a specimen of the delicacy of our northern beaux and belles; but your prudery (I beg pardon, your prudence,) frights me: however, I cannot resist; so pop your fan before your face, for I am going to begin. Here is a young fellow of fashion who has made the tour of France, &c. At his return he fell in company with three or four pretty women at a friend's house, where he danced, sung, laughed, was very free with the ladies, and behaved *a la mode de Paris*; as he assured the gazing audience of his airs, his next step was his bragging of their fondness for him, and the passion with which he had inspired each of them; this he repeated in all companies, till at last it reached the ears of *Messrs. leurs maris* (for they were all married women) who looked glum for some time in silence, and at last in a surly way expressed the cause of their ill-humour in plain terms. The ladies desired he might be brought with them before their husbands; so all these loving couples agreed that one of the nymphs should invite him to sup at her house, without saying who was to be there: he flew on the wings of love to the rendezvous, and was received with great gaiety; but in the height of his raptures, she reproached him with the speeches he had made; he denied them; on which all the ladies and their husbands came in, witnesses of his guilt were produced, and he fairly convicted. The husbands pronounced sentence, which was, that the ladies should whip him; some say, they actually did so; others say, they ordered their maids to do it: that the punishment was inflicted with so much rigour, as to oblige him

to keep his bed some days, is certain; but whether the ladies were executioners, or spectators only, is a doubt. By this, judge of the state of gallantry in this northern climate.

Adieu, &c.

V. *The Defects of Police, the Cause of Immorality, and the continued Robberies committed, &c. with various Proposals for preventing Hanging and Transportation. — Likewise for the Establishment of several Plans of Police on a permanent Basis, &c. Observations on Hetherington's Charity, and the most probable Means of relieving the Blind.* By John Hanway. 6s. Doddsley.

The variety of particulars contained in the title, are here candidly and judiciously discussed—and we heartily wish that legislators, clergy, magistrates, people of fortune, managers of public and parochial charities, &c. to whom the letters are dedicated, would pay that attention to them which they deserve. Mr. Hanway severely condemns the multitude of public places of diversion—the luxury of the people of fortune—the absence of the clergy from their livings—and the omission of religious duties. He hath shewn himself to be a good citizen, and a real patriot—it remains to see whether those who are concerned in the police of the city, and kingdom, will profit by his remarks, and seek the good of their country in that respect.

VI. *Remarks on a Voyage to the Hebrides in a Letter to Sam. Johnson.* LL. D. 1s. Kearsly.

A very zealous and sensible remarker. Many of his observations on the doctor's publication and spirit are just, but his zeal for the honour of Scotland hath in some instances carried him too far. He hath also dropped a few sentences which are full as severe against his countrymen the Scotch, and as dishonourable to his *natale solum* as any thing advanced by Dr. Johnson. He assures us that "nine out of ten parishes, the Scotch could neither afford to build an organ, or pay an organist—that hedges and trees are in general a mark of distinction peculiar to gentlemen's seats—a farmer attempting to raise them would become an object of the laird's jealousy or avarice.—A Scotch farmer is not allowed to lop even the wood which he has planted—and the loppings must be purchased of the laird at his own price." Our remarker rather indulges too much spleen, and put Dr. Johnson in mind there was a time when *half a crown* was no inconsiderable object to him—a time ere sloth was taught to glitter under the rays of royal munificence, and when the morning lucubration produced the evening meal.

VII. *Regatta; a Poem, dedicated to the Right Honourable Lord Lyttelton.* 1s. Kearsly.

Descriptive and poetical, and far superior to the paltry exhibition it celebrates. We have selected the following lines as a specimen.

"THAM"

1775
 "THAMES speaks his pleasure as his
 hush'd wave glides
 In an'rous kisses on the vessel's sides;
 Not soft as love his murmurs scarcely break
 The peaceful surface of the glassy lake.
 One Venus only ocean could disclose,
 Now Britain many in return bestows.
 Thus the bright boast of Egypt's distant shore
 Once Nile to Memphis on his bosom bore:
 Her barge, with gold and richest stuffs adorn'd,
 With flaming lustre on the water burn'd.
 In crowds her subjects to the banks repair,
 And pierce with shouts of joy the rended air.
 Between the fleet a space expanded lies
 For rival barges to contend the prize;
 Keen and at once the parting oars divide
 The yielding surface of the silver tide;
 Meantime the trumpets sprightly clangors dart
 Ardor for conquest in each beating heart;
 Victory the scale with doubtful hand sustain'd,
 Yet on either side more strongly lean'd,
 Till three fleet barges issuing from the right,
 Sweep o'er the waters like the arrow's flight:
 In vain the vanquish'd tug the bending oar,
 And strive to gain what they had lost before;
 Fresh vigour from success the victors find,
 Whilst want of hope retards those left be-
 hind.
 At length the goal they gain — applauding
 cries

Proclaim their conquests to the vaulted skies.
 O may the spark of emulative fire
 Never within our British youth expire!
 Bright may it burn, until the sacred flame
 Light moderns to their great forefathers fame!

VIII. *A Treatise on Assurances and Annuities on Lives, with several Objections against Dr. Price's Observations on the Amicable Society, and others; to which is added a short, and concise Method of calculating the Value of Annuities, and Assurances on Lives than any heretofore published.* By Charles Brand. Owen.

Our author would have been much better employed in sitting at Dr. Price's feet to learn of, than in cobbling together this treatise against him. He hath borrowed the tables and problems from Simpson and Smart—very little is his own, and from what is, appears unequal to the subject of assurances and annuities on lives.

IX. *A Letter to Edmund Burke, Esq; &c. in Answer to his printed Speech of March 22, 1775.* By Josiah Tucker, D. D. Dean of Gloucester. 1s. Cadell.

The political dean still contends for his favourite plan—an entire separation between Great Britain and the American colonies. His arguments for it are however very weak, and his reflections on the Americans, un-
 christian, and unworthy of his pen. If Mr. Burke would engage him, the dean must be conquer'd. In religious disquisitions and sermons, our author would appear to greater advantage. Let every man abide in his own

X. *A Defence of the Resolutions and Address of the American Congress, in Reply to Taxation no Tyranny. By the Author of Regulus, &c.* 2s. Williams.

This defence is perspicuous and animated. Pensioner Johnson is also most soundly drubbed, and the author assures us that America and Ireland cannot be kept in union and affection to Britain, or be compelled to submit to taxation, merely by acts of parliament. They have now no more sacredness or omnipotence in them, than Papal Bulls.

XI. *A Letter to Mr. Sanxay, Surgeon in Essex Street, occasioned by his very singular Conduct in the Prosecution of Miss Butterfield, who was tried at the Assizes at Croydon, August 19, 1775, for poisoning the late William Scarwen, Esq; of Woodcot Lodge, in the County of Surrey, and honourably acquitted.* 1s. Kearsly.

We think it incumbent on Mr. Sanxay to review and answer this letter, which contains many severe strictures on his conduct and motives in the prosecution referred to.

XII. *The Case of the Duchefs of Kingston.* 1s. Wheble.

A compilation from news-papers. The public will probably have more cases of the Duchefs and Mr. Foote before them, soon.

XIII. *The Waiting-Maid; or the Gallantries of the Times. Containing many secret Amours, &c. between the principal living Characters in the Kingdom.* 2 Vols. 5s. Robins.

This waiting-maid ought never to enter any house; she and her obscene master should be confined together, and never see light till they repent and reform.

PUBLICATIONS THIS MONTH, Besides those that have been reviewed.

HISTORY.

A Voyage to the Island of Mauritius, the Island of Bourbon, the Cape of Good Hope, &c. with Observations and Reflections upon Nature and Mankind. By a French Officer. Translated by John Parish. 4s. Griffin.

HERALDRY.

A short and easy Introduction to Heraldry, wherein its most useful Terms are explained, with twelve elegant Copper-plates, &c. By Hugh Clarke and Thomas Wormull. 2s. Shropshire.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Hartley's Theory of the Human Mind, with Essays relating to the Subject of it. By Jos. Priestly, LL. D. 6s. Johnson.

The Scheme of Christian and Philosophical Necessity asserted, with a Dissertation concerning the sensible Qualities of Matter, and the Doctrine of Colour in particular. By A. Toplady, Vicar of Broad Stembury. 3s. Vallence.

POETICAL

POETICAL ESSAYS.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

THE following pieces by the celebrated geniuses, *Pope, Arbuthnot, and Gay*, are originals, and never appeared in print till this day in the *St. James's Chronicle*. A large packet of as yet unpublished poetry by the greatest wits of the age, will occasionally appear in that paper, and if these meet with your approbation, some of the most interesting and entertaining shall be selected for future numbers of your useful publication.

Sept. 23. H.

The following Lines were sung by Durastanti when she took her Leave of the English Stage. The Words were in haste put together by Mr. Pope, at the earnest Request of the Earl of Peterborow.

GENEROUS, gay, and gallant nation,
Bold in arms, and bright in arts;
Land secure from all invasion,
All but Cupid's gentle darts!
From your charms, oh who would run?
Who would leave you for the sun?

Happy soil, adieu, adieu!
Let old charmers yield to new.
In arms, in arts, be still more shining;
All your joys be still encreasing;
All your tastes be still refining;
All your jars for ever ceasing:
But let old charmers yield to new:
Happy soil, adieu, adieu!

A Burlesque of the same Lines by Dr. ARBUTHNOT.

PUPPIES, whom I now am leaving,
Merry sometimes, always mad,
Who lavish most when debts are craving,
On fool, and farce, and masquerade!
Who would not from such bubbles run,
And leave such blessings for the sun?

Happy soil, and simple crew!
Let old sharpers yield to new;
All your tastes be still refining;
All your nonsense still more shining:
Blest in some *Berenstad* or *Boschi*,
He more awkward, he more husky;
And never want, when these are lost t'us,
Another *Heidegger* and *Faustus*.
Happy soil, and simple crew!
Let old sharpers yield to new!
Bubbles all, adieu, adieu!

Mr. GAY'S EPITAPH, by Mr. POPE.

WELL then! poor Gay lies under ground,
So there's an end of honest Jack;
So little justice here he found,
'Tis ten to one he'll ne'er come back.

A Motto for the Opera of Mutius Scaevola. By Mr. Gay.

WHO here blames words, or verses,
songs or fingers,
Like Mutius Scaevola will burn his fingers.

To the Most Honourable the Earl of Oxford, the Lord High Treasurer, the epigrammatical Petition of your Lordship's most humble Servant, John Gay.

I'M no more to converse with the swains,
But go where fine people resort;
One can live without money on plains,
But never without it at court.

Yet if when with swains I did gambol,
I array'd me in silver and blue,
When abroad and in courts I shall ramble,
Pray, my lord, how much money will do

*For the LONDON MAGAZINE.
PROTEUS, TRUTH AND MOMUS.*

Inscribed to David Garrick, Esq.

AS yet it ever was a doubt,
In other words not clear sound out,
Why *Proteus* had such quick transition,
Without being call'd dame Scandal's minion
'Tis this employs the poets pen,
To make it clear, to modern men;
That falshood ne'er was his attendant,
Whate'er's been said by prudes conversant,
'Cause he for justice changes shape,
E'en spleen not enters in his make:
Tho' quick from fire can change to rain,
No form appears like woman's brain.
"Of tea-pots with an arm held out,
"The handle this, perhaps the spout;
"Turn maids as teeming fancy works,
"Make virtue bottles, sin like corks."
He keeps his sex, and keeps it too
More virtuous, than the players do;
Yet often makes the nightly train,
If *Roscus* plays at *Drury-Lane*:
For when divested of the art,
His actions bear a moral part,
Without a mask a worthy man.
Cease Scandal! prudes hold up your fan!
Proteus wears justice, candour fair,
Whate'er his changeling features are!
One grain of faith afford me now,
It asks but one more grain I vow;
You may believe 'tis truth I tell,
What I relate has oft befall:
Turns witch to vanish at the trap,
After the thunders rowl'd a clap;
Or haply with confed'rate hags
That stride the sticks for aerial nags,
To lend an aid to Garrick's show,
No man can equal him below:
It follows now how oft he's been,
Spectator of the tragic scene;

When David's passions, at his will,
 Spontaneous flow like magic skill;
 When pale Macbeth has murder'd sleep,
 Dispersed the blood with chilness creep;
 Seen good old Lufignan distress'd,
 With nature's feelings all possess'd;
 Lear's pregnant madness surst in rage,
 & Like comments to his Shakespeare's page."
 The fix'd amaze of Hamlet's sighs,
 The pow'r of wonder-working eyes,
 Low, transport, cunning, anger, scorn,
 Attendant muscles well adorn;
 Moved by no rule of ancient stage,
 Or copied forms from age to age;
 Yet proper traits attention hit,
 More nice than e'er the poet writ;
 An ardour of superior grace,
 Form'd to delight the public taste.
 Seen oft beside the humorous mien
 Of Sir John Brute fill up the scene;
 The great delight of Ranger's rake,
 To make the house with laughing shake;
 The vacant looks of Druggier's fool;
 Unrival'd in great nature's school!
 A general wreath of merit prove,
 From Richard's dream to Romeo's love;
 In sock or buskin knows the bounds,
 Nor nature's feeling e'er confounds.
 If this be true of Proteus, pray
 Actors take care whene'er you play;
 He changes shape, but truth to know,
 Oh welcome! welcome him below!
 Then lessons shortly will impart,
 He learnt by your great master's art;
 Attend whene'er he speaks his mind,
 One season more, he will be blind
 To stretch'd out leg and list'd staff,
 That serves no purpose but to laugh;
 Tho' then you mean to make some woe
 "With all the winding sound of oh!"
 Quite equipoisd like scales to stand,
 Rattling away with either hand;
 Tho' your big voice be found and clear,
 Its modulation charms the ear.
 But now to stop from all digression,
 And next proceed to point in question,
 Tho' said when wits in spacious air,
 Have license to build castles there;
 But as a lie is held notorious,
 No heathen god shou'd be censorious:
 Not e'en the Yorick of the skies,
 Is to raise a laugh with lies.
 I'll give you proof, yet strange to tell,
 Truth rising from her sacred well,
 Sm'd Proteus with her solemn splendour,
 That all her native beauty lends her;
 Then putting on a serious brow,
 Know you the scandal here below?
 As injudicious as unfair,
 That e'er was heard in London air;
 Names for jesting ever known,
 But said since last he was in town,
 By order from great Jove to ken
 Among our tragic, comic men;
 To give Melpom' and Thalia news
 Of what is made for public views,
 Sept. 1775.

Since William Shakespeare left this 'bode
 With Pegasus on which he rode.)
 That David Garrick (swore the fact)
 Was much too fat, too old to act;
 His power of pleasing all confin'd,
 With thousand other faults he join'd;
 Reported him a "clumsy fellow,"
 Not fit to act a "punchinello."
 And when his comic acting drew
 Repeated shouts, 'twas all from you;
 Reported both, like hand and glove,
 As if from thee, his humour throve,
 By some deception—kind contrivance,
 From being intimate acquaintance.
 Strait Proteus said and seem'd like fire,
 Red with uncommon wrath or ire,
 By God! (and gods have leave to swear)
 These lies almost my senses scare;
 I ne'er lent power, no never, none,
 His praise, his merit's all his own:
 Quick told his worth rehears'd before,
 And prais'd him as a god t'adore,
 Then vow'd that Neptune he'd implore.
 Implore for what? said Truth in haste;
 To bring this Momus face to face.
 Proteus reply'd—I'll know his views,
 For daring Garrick to abuse;
 "Who long e'er now has took the chair
 "By finding ne'er an equal there."—
 Truth beaming round its prying eyes,
 See! Proteus, see! your father rise;
 Farewell, remember what you've said,
 Then smiling hid her lovely head.
 With lashing billows Neptune came,
 Well, son! you're absent from the main!
 I own it, sire! and told what pass'd.
 Had you but seen, how much aghast,
 Great Neptune skanc'd the falsity,
 (Yet just as Homer said it shou'd be;)
 You'd wish'd for wings to take a flight,
 To avoid his azure piercing sight;
 Keen as the sun from clearing sky
 Long hid by storms that terrify;
 First hugg'd a billow, bath'd his locks,
 His voice then echoing shook the rocks;
 No fame so great on any coast,
 Great Britain's happy, proper boast:
 Italia's shores has heard his tongue,
 In France his merits not unsung—
 Momus shall rue!—then all around
 The Tritons took him from the ground;
 Raising aloud each vocal shell,
 As if they meant more praise to swell.
 How long we mortals, if alone,
 Might wish, and wish, with fruitless moan;
 Our hopes we'd pass like gusts of wind,
 Remonstrate oft, and oft remind,
 Before great Jove wou'd dare be kind.
 Not more remote from thunders ill,
 Than if to punish was his will;
 But gods whene'er they undertake,
 Great Jove their meaning can't mistake;
 'Twas here confirm'd, for with a glance,
 Soon as sage Neptune join'd th'expansive,
 He told his tale to Olympus' god:
 Without reply: but made a nod;
 3 Q

Strait from the mountain-top there slides
 Momus, as if he'd burst his sides;
 Your servant Proteus, what's your will?
 Assume your shapes, and try your skill;
 Why bring me here thou changling fellow?
 What I have said, I dare t' avow;
 Iris was last on message here,
 Sure libels cannot me ensnare!
 If 'tis not true, why she is wrong,
 To her by right the lies belong;
 And yet, how blame this charming creature,
 Like all the sex, of proper nature?
 For different passions work upon,
 To stamp this fair criterion.
 E'en prudes will help such slander out,
 Because 'tis said plays a'nt devout;
 Rather than scandalize their sex,
 Think general taste they must perplex,
 Yet, Iris like, for some lampoon,
 Detract the best for fresh buffoon;
 You know my author; and wou'd fain
 Be right when I get home again:
 For when I've reach'd Olympus' top,
 Ma'am shall ask pardon, court'sy drop
 Before her mistress Juno's feet;
 Like those who stand at church—in sheet.
 Well! well! in this there is some sense,
 Says Proteus—not a bad defence;
 And tho' of wit and humour sovereign,
 I see you can their district govern;
 But mind what fictions you pursue,
 Dare not infer but what is true:
 Go say of Garrick—this proclaim,
 (He sure deserves the greatest fame)
 With just expression haply caught;
 A cadence good, in pause of thought;
 Drawn from no rule but nature's source,
 Which flow as strokes of genuine force;
 Figure nor age can give disgust,
 When speech and action, humour just:
 Go raise what trophies that you please:
 Inferior all to Garrick's praise:
 Yet add most justly this appeal,
 The only man that knows to feel.—
 Then in an instant quick was gone,
 When Momus join'd the horizon;
 Phœbus as soon convey'd him home,
 Well pleas'd to think at what was done.

T. P.

Translated from the Italian.

THRO' yonder glimmering shade,
 Thy votaries, Silence, tell,
 How oft at eve I've stray'd,
 For her I lov'd too well.
 The pleasing vista'd scene,
 Recals her presence here;
 To trip the twilight green,
 With ev'ry virgin fear.
 Yet oft the fleeting wind
 Has bore my sighs sincere;
 When she refus'd, unkind,
 My vows, and pain to hear.

Bid memory paint these scenes below'd,
 When here her sweetness always rov'd;
 Tho' flatt'ring expectation's dead,
 The fairy scene of fancy lead.

T. P.

[Truth upon Fables, is by accident lost, or
 mislaid—if the Author could indulge us with
 another copy, it shall be inserted next month.]

For the LONDON MAGAZINE,
 The ADVENTURES of a HALFPENNY.

*Sic vita erat: facile omnes perferre ac pati
 Cum quibus erat cunque una, bis sese dedere,
 Eorum obsequi studiis: adversus nemini:
 Nunquam præponens se aliis: ita facillime
 Sine invidia invenias laudem.*

Ter. Andr. Act. I. Sc. I.

TO hide my birth I don't intend,
 Nor yet its meanness to amend;
 But shall th' adventures of it send you,
 With Pope's expression of "God mend you."

At Birmingham I had my being,
 Contrary to the king's decreeing;
 Where being coin'd without permission,
 They but half price for my dismissal;
 With several more on like condition.
 Our purchaser, was Mordecai,
 Who lov'd to cheat as well as they;
 From him we soon dispers'd abroad,
 Alike indifferent to the fraud:
 Though conscious 'twas a bad example,
 Upon the nation's laws to trample.—

I, with the luck more great than others,
 And far superior to my brothers,
 Was soon converted to a shilling,
 By one who valued treason nothing:
 But time, degrader of a nation,
 Soon brought me to my native station;
 When I unluckily fell in
 The hands of a little Urcbin;
 Who had me for his good behaviour,
 Spelling plumb-pudding and our Saviour,
 Here I stay'd long—for he like those
 Whose wealth may lie in eyes or nose,
 Not being used to things like me,
 Reserves us for curiosity.

So lost the essence of my being,
 Release to hope for was deceiving;
 But chance procur'd it me one day,
 While Tom was heedlessly at play:
 And careless firing squibs and rockets,
 I fell from one of's waistcoat pockets.
 Now had he not for mischief bent,
 I shou'd been still in confinement?
 Which serves to show those minds that tend
 To virtue, gain by't in the end.

My next possessor was a Boy,
 (Or what you call a hobity hoy;)
 Who soon impair'd me by the blows
 Of tops, chucking into holes,—and throes
 Which made my batter'd frame appear,
 Like Quixote's horse, the worse for wear.
 So flew my early part of life,
 In envy, rancour, noise and strife;

Till Fortune, blind deluding gossip,
 Receiv'd me from him by a tofs-up,
 With a woman for some pears ;
 Much defac'd—yet not by years.

You now suppose I purchas'd gin,
 Which (doubtless) so it would have been,
 Had not her husband, a foot soldier,
 By dint of force (like pioneer)
 Retriev'd me from the drunken sphere;
 Not not without a bloody nose,
 Black eye, torn cheek and hardy blows.—
 The *Corp'ral* after these foul knocks,
 (Instead of usage orthodox,
 To bring matters to a conclusion,
 Which were at present in confusion ;)
 Directly flew to the parade,
 Bragging away what noise he'd made ;
 And being importun'd by many
 About the cause—quoth he—"a halfpenny ;"
 Which gave rise to such peals of laughter,
 That made poor Bobadil curse after,
 Of mentioning a word of the matter.
 Now modestly forbids to name
 The place I travel'd to for shame ;
 Let it suffice—that this lewd fellow
 Repos'd me soon in a night cellar.

I shan't pretend t' enumerate,
 The trivial accidents of fate ;
 Like those egotists that write memoirs,
 Of statesmen, travellers, and whores ;
 As useless to community,
 As I myself appear to be.
 The next who had me was a *blade*,
 A pillar to the cellar's trade :
 His taylor wou'd it seems oft dun him,
 And oftner would did he not shun him :
 For which he was that very night,
 Resolv'd to be reveng'd through spight—
 What does he do then ?—why he throws
 A handful of us at his windows ;
 Which made the glass both out and in doors,
 Fly like the dust of sifted cinders ;
 Fully convinc'd it was no sin,
 To damage him that dwelt within.
 The parliament'ry resolution,
 Hurts very much our constitution ;
 For counterfeits it soon unravels,
 And as I'm one, it baulks my travels :
 But to proceed I'll lay before ye,
 The end, or sequel of my story.

A *parish* girl who wanted meat,
 Found me next morning in the street ;
 She in an extacy—poor soul !
 Ran to the baker's for a rowl ;
 Who being—(what you call ?)—*Church-*
warden,

Swore he would punish her according ;
 For prying much into my make,
 He found I was a counterfeit :—
 He now look'd sour, and (said) would have
 her
 Quickly be gone, or without favour,
 She'd go to Bridewell to hard labour.
 While thus he threaten'd Nancy Hunter ;
 He mail'd me down unto the counter ;

And by the strainings of his face,
 Distortions, heavings, and grimace ;
 You'd thought he'd been (but that was not)
 As great a madman as *Quixote* :
 However when he saw her back,
 He soon releas'd me in a crack ;
 And sent me packing with some more,
 To pay the King's Head alehouse score :
 Which gave me opportunity,
 To tell m' adventures to you freely.

In which you find I have not been
 A profligate, nor bent to sin ;
 Nor yet been given to excess,
 As my possessors might express :
 In short, I have been very civil,
 And always prefer'd good to evil ;
 I always thought it sin and shame,
 In sensual pleasures to have claim ;
 And 'tis my wish to prove while living,
 Worthy the author of my being.

I am, Sir,

Your most useful and obsequious Servant,
Ambrosia,
 July 1st, 1775. A HALFPENNY.

THE SAILOR'S FAREWELL.

Written by Captain Thompson, and set to
 Musick by Mr. Fisher.

I.

THE Topsails shiver in the wind,
 The ship she casts to sea :
 But yet my soul, my heart, my mind,
 Are, Mary, moor'd with thee :
 For though thy sailor's bound afar,
 Still love shall be his leading star.

II.

Shou'd landmen flatter when we're sail'd,
 O doubt their artful tales ;
 No gallant sailor ever fail'd,
 If Cupid fill'd his sails ;
 Thou art the compass of my soul,
 Which steers my heart from pole to pole.

III.

Sirens in ev'ry port we meet,
 More fell than rocks and waves ;
 But sailors of the British fleet,
 Are lovers and not slaves :
 No foes our courage shall subdue,
 Altho' we've left our hearts with you.

IV.

These are our cares, but if you're kind,
 We'll scorn the dashing main,
 The rocks, the billows, and the wind,
 The powers of France and Spain.
 Now England's glory rests with you,
 Our sails are full—sweet girls adieu.

A TAYLOR'S EPIGRAM of MANCHESTER VELVET.

THOSE who wore out to *Stuart* the
 knees of their breeches,
 For *Brunswick* now cut out a suit ;
 For *Manchester Velvet* our monarch bewitcher,
 And his measure is taken by *Bute*.

N.

THE

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

L O N D O N.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 1.

ADVICE is received by the Sophia, Farquhar, who is arrived at Dover from Jamaica, that men of war are every day arriving at Hispaniola and Cuba, from different ports in Spain; so that they can, at a very short notice, send out from the above places twenty sail of the line, besides frigates, bomb-vessels, fire ships, &c. which much alarm the inhabitants of Jamaica.

Letters from Stockholm mention, that his Swedish majesty, in order to reduce the exorbitant price of provisions, has ordered a bounty to be given to such farmers as shall bring the greatest quantities of provisions to market.

SATURDAY, 2.

On Monday se'nnight, about eight o'clock in the evening, in consequence of the late rains, the land water overflowed the banks of the river at Bridge-End, in Glamorganshire, and continued rising till near two in the morning, in such an alarming manner as to break in the windows of the ground-floors of almost all the houses in the place, and in several of them rose up nearly to the ceiling; it likewise carried away the bridge. The loss is great and general throughout the place, as well as the country adjacent, but cannot as yet be ascertained.

We hear also, that considerable damage has been done to the corn, &c. between Neath and Swansea, by the floods.

THURSDAY, 7.

Several gentlemen from Dublin having lately waited on the Right Hon. John Wilkes, Esq; Lord Mayor of this city, at the Mansion House, with the resolution of the guild of merchants of Dublin, to present him the sincere thanks of that guild, "for the essential services which he has rendered to his king and country, by his strenuous efforts in the cause of freedom, and for his defence of the rights of the people to petition the throne, &c." The Lord-Mayor expressed his thanks for the honour done him by so respectable a body, and desired the gentlemen to transmit the same, most humbly, to the masters, wardens, and brethren of the guild of merchants.

FRIDAY, 15.

Yesterday a baker of this city was convicted before the Lord Mayor for having in his house 120lb. weight of allum. He was fined 10l.

We mention the following, being well as-

ured of its authenticity: a nobleman, who has large possessions in a part of Lancashire bordering upon Westmoreland, was some time ago offered 1000l. per ann. (clear of all expences) above what he now receives annually for his estates there: this proposal he mildly rejected, in a reply which deserves to be recorded: "my rents are honestly paid; I wish to see all my tenants prosper, and I desire no more."

MONDAY, 18.

On Saturday morning at seven o'clock, the Sessions-House at the Old-Bailey was crowded with company to hear the trial of Mrs. Rodd. About nine o'clock she was brought to the bar, before the Judges Gould, Ashhurst, and Hotham; when her counsel, Mess. Davenport and Cowper, severally entered into the legality of her trial, on the grounds of her being previously admitted as king's evidence.

The purport of their arguments was "that though they did not mean to dispute the authority of the King's-Bench, in refusing the prisoner bail, yet from the common practice of justices of peace (founded on a liberal construction of the doctrine of approver) admitting accomplices as king's evidence, they thought she could not then be legally put on her trial; that she answered every question properly, put to her by the justices of the peace; that she underwent an examination likewise before the grand jury, where it did not appear in either case she had perjured in the least; that therefore the delicacy and honour of the criminal courts of justice were highly concerned, as well from the fact as from repeated precedents, to preclude her from a prosecution.

The counsel on the other side, who were Mess. Cox, Lucas, Bearcroft, and Howarth, urged, "that as the prisoner only gave evidence in respect to one bond, to wit, bond on Mr. Adair for 7,500l. with an intent to defraud Mess. Drummonds; consequently though she could not be tried on that yet it did not bar her from being tried on other indictments for forgery.

These arguments being gone through in reply and rejoinder, Judge Gould (who presided) gave his opinion, by going deeply and learnedly into the original meaning and content of the doctrine of approvers. He pointed out their absurdity in many instances, particularly that of its being absolutely necessary for the person who was admitted as an evidence to convict. He then went into the trial by single combat, and afterwards the statutes of William and Mary, &c. which established the doctrine of king's evidence on clearer and more rational grounds. He finally

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(as far as respected the law laid down in these cases) remarked on the indulgence of the present practice of encouraging accomplices to make discoveries.

He then adverted to the case in question; and concluded, from a number of legal and apt comparisons, that the prisoner at the bar came fully and legally under the description of a person entitled to all the benefits of a king's evidence. He observed, had she been brought on as evidence in the trial of the Parcaus, and had there prevaricated from the evidence which she gave in before the magistrates, then she defeated all the encouragement which the doctrine of king's evidence holds out; but as she had not prevaricated in any examination she had gone through, he could not see how she could be considered to have forfeited her claim to that indulgence which the laws very wisely held out for the better detection of criminals.

Mr. Justice Ashurst then delivered his opinion; and after apologizing for differing from his brother Judge, principally founded his arguments on those delivered by the judges of the King's Bench, on the prisoner at the bar's late application to that court for bail, as well as the arguments made use of by Mr. Baxter (counsel for the prosecution) when he observed the prisoner only gave evidence of one bond; he, however, hoped, that in a matter of this importance, her trial should be waived for the present, till the matter was referred to the twelve judges.

Mr. Baron Hotham likewise differed from Judge Gould, which he observed, would have given him great pain (as a majority decided) was he not relieved from that consideration by what his brother Ashurst threw out, *viz.* a wish to have it referred to the twelve judges.

The judges then conferred a few minutes in private, when the prisoner at the bar was ordered to be remanded till that decision be made known.

Mrs. Rudd had permission to sit during the arguments, and behaved with the greatest composure and propriety.

TUESDAY, 19.

Last Saturday a vessel coming up the river ran her head on shore, and the stern swinging round squeezed a boat, in which were three men and a woman, besides the waterman, between that and another vessel. The boat was flayed to pieces; one man was killed, the woman was so much hurt that there was no hopes of her recovery; the waterman had both his legs broke, and the other two were drowned.

FRIDAY, 22.

A letter from Plymouth, dated Sept. 17, says, "this day the transport from Boston came into Catwater, and a few of the men came on shore; when never hardly were seen such objects! some without legs, and others with-

out arms; and their cloaths hanging on them like a loose morning gown, so much are they fallen away by sickness and want of proper nourishment. There were near sixty women and children on board, widows, and children of the men who were slain. Some of these I have met in the street and they exhibit a most shocking spectacle, and the vessel itself, I am told though a very large one, yet is almost intolerable, from the stench arising from the sick and wounded, for many of them are hardly cured yet. There are two more transports daily expected with invalids, who sailed from Boston with the above. 'Tis a hardship (which the nature of the service cannot, perhaps, immediately relieve) for the men to remain on board till an order from the war-office arrives for the debarkation here."

TUESDAY, 26.

Yesterday there was a numerous meeting of Middlesex freeholders at the Mile-End Assembly Room. The lord mayor, aldermen Bull and Lee, the two sheriffs, and about 400 freeholders were present. At one o'clock Mr. sheriff Plomer took the chair, and informed the assembly, that at the requisition of several of the electors for Middlesex, he and his brother in office had advertised the meeting. Mr. Mascall then moved that the representatives of the county in parliament be instructed; which motion being seconded and carried, he was about to move, "that the instructions be now read;" when Justice Pell rose, and, after observing that the instructions were totally unnecessary, as the power of acting discretionally was now delegated to parliament, he moved that the names of the persons who signed the requisition to the sheriffs should be publicly declared, and as Mr. Mascall had mentioned "the instructions he had in his hand," he begged to ask the right honourable gentleman, who sat at his elbow (the Lord Mayor) whether he was not already well acquainted with the instructions? Nay, whether he had not a hand in penning them, and whether he thought it altogether justifiable to draw up instructions for himself?"

The lord mayor replied to these queries; and after declaring that so far from penning the instructions, he was yet a stranger to the contents, he informed the meeting, that as member for Middlesex, he thought himself the servant of his constituents, and should ever cheerfully discharge his duty by obeying their commands, and putting in force any resolutions, respecting his parliamentary conduct, which that assembly might come to.

Mr. Mascall then renewed his motion "that the instructions be now read;" which was seconded and carried as before, notwithstanding Mr. Mascall was repeatedly interrupted while he was speaking to the motion.

A debate after this ensued upon the propriety, the necessity, and the justness of the instructions.

instructions. The principal speakers were, Justice Staples, Mr. Rutson, attorney; Mr. Pell, and Mr. Stephen Sayre, late sheriff for London and Middlesex.

Justice Pell was heard with some attention, and replied to by Mr. Sayre. The question being then called for and put, "that the instructions which have been now read, be the instructions to the members for Middlesex," it was carried by a very great majority.

These instructions severely censure the conduct of the late and present parliament, represent the baneful effects of establishing popery in the British dominions, of abolishing trials by jury, and the fatal consequences of our present contest with the colonies. A repeal of these acts, and a redress of other grievances, the members for Middlesex are directed to endeavour to procure.

WEDNESDAY, 27.

On Monday night at the previous meeting of the livery at the Half-Moon Tavern, Cheapside, near 300 liverymen assembled. Mr. Mascall was called to the chair; he was not then present. Deputy Piper and the late sheriff Sayre were called on; both came forward, and Mr. Sayre resigned the chair to the deputy.

Mr. Piper being in possession of the chair, Mr. Mascall enumerated the many and great grievances that this nation and the colonies laboured under from oppressive measures. He then moved, "to recommend to the common hall, at Michaelmas-day next, the return of the present chief magistrate and Mr. Alderman Sawbridge, for the choice of one of them to be lord mayor for the year ensuing." The question was put, and carried by a very considerable majority.

Mr. Crompton then moved for an "address to the electors of Great-Britain, on the present alarming crisis of public affairs;" which he introduced by a speech; the question being put, it was carried by a very great majority.

The following resolutions were then unanimously agreed to, and signed by the chairman.

"Resolved, That John Wilkes, Esq; our present Lord Mayor, and John Sawbridge, Esq. Alderman, be recommended by this meeting to the next common-hall, to be returned to the court of aldermen for their choice of one of them to be Lord-Mayor of this city for the year ensuing."

"Resolved, That an address to the electors of Great-Britain, on the present alarming crisis of public grievances, be recommended from this meeting to the consideration of the next common hall." Signed by order of this meeting.

JOHN PIPER, Chairman.

Mr. Downs then moved "a vote of thanks to the chairman, for his proper and impar-

tial conduct in the just execution of his office," and then the meeting was dissolved.

THURSDAY, 28.

Yesterday there was a hearing of two hours before the Lord Mayor, relative to a paragraph lately inserted in a morning paper, which it was thought reflected on his Lordship as a magistrate. Two gentlemen, who were supposed to be the authors of it, appeared, and brought with them counsellor Lucas, who attempted to justify his clients. It appeared on the hearing, that the two gentlemen a few days ago hired a pair of cars to go to Woolwich, and agreed to give them seven shillings; they were not to stay a long time there; however the gentlemen dined, and afterwards ordered the watermen to take them further down the river, and put them on board a ship, where they waited, then directed them to take in some goods and kept them late; when they returned home, the watermen demanded 14s. which the gentlemen paid, but summoned them to Watermen's Hall, for taking more than they agreed for; but as the gentlemen exceeded the bounds of their agreement, they could not obtain any redress there, whereupon they took the watermen before the Lord Mayor, who was of opinion that the affair did not lie before a magistrate, but if they were injured they should seek their remedy at common law, and thereupon dismissed the watermen. Nothing material was said in support of the infirmation against the Lord Mayor; and his Lordship told the gentlemen that if they had not reflected on his character as a magistrate, he should have taken no notice of it, but if they thought he had not done them justice, he was willing to answer them in any court of law they thought proper.

MARRIAGES.

Sept. **C**APT. John Barlow, of the 10th regiment of dragoons, to Miss Knott, daughter of the late Fettiplace Knott Esq; high steward of Litchfield, in Staffordshire.—4. At St. James's church, Sir Brownlow Cust, Bart. to Miss Bankes, the only daughter of the late Sir Henry Bankes.—7. At Dublin, the right hon. the earl of Belvedere, to Miss Bloomfield, second daughter of the late John Bloomfield, of Redwood, Esq.—9. At Aldenham in Hertfordshire, John Hart, Esq; sheriff of London and Middlesex, to Miss Spencer, daughter of John Spencer Esq; of Upper Holloway.—12. Capt. M. Donogh, in his Most Christian Majesty's service, to Miss Rose Plunket, youngest daughter to lord Dunfany.—16. The hon. Alexander Duff, brother to lord Fife, to Miss Mary Skene, eldest daughter of George Skene Esq.—18. The earl of Ely, of the kingdom of Ireland, to Miss Bonfoy, daughter of the late Hugh Bonfoy, Esq. a captain in his Majesty's army.

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Sept. 21. At Harewood, in Yorkshire, Sir Richard Worsley, Bart. to Miss D. S. Fleming, of Harewood-House.

DEATHS.

Sept. 3. At his house at Barton-under-Needwood, in Staffordshire, Walter Bidolph, Esq. uncle to the present Sir Theophilus Bidolph, Bart.—7. At Hampstead, Mr. Griffiths, head butler of the Middle Temple.—At his house in Old Palace-Yard, Westminster, Mrs. Frances Newman, the only surviving daughter of the late Sir Richard Newman, of Preston Deanery, in the county of Northampton, Bart.—12. At Waltham-House, in Essex, the hon. lady Yonge, relict of Sir William Yonge, Bart. knight of the Bath, and mother of the present Sir George Yonge, Bart.—At his house in Dublin, after a short illness, alderman Faulkner, printer of the Dublin Journal.—At his house in Fountain-bridge, near Edinburgh, in the 85th year of his age, the hon. Charles Colvil, lieutenant general, and colonel of his Majesty's 69th regiment of foot.—18. At his house at Coppe-Hall, in Essex, John Conyers, Esq. member for that county.—At his house in Bury-Court, St. Mary Axe, the hon. David Falconer, brother to lord Halkerton, and an eminent insurance-broker in this city.—At Hackney, Miss Temple, only daughter of Sir Richard Temple, Bart. one of the commissioners of his Majesty's navy.—20. After a few days illness, at Cirencester in Gloucestershire, Allen, Earl Bathurst, in the 91st year of his age. His lordship is succeeded in title and estate by the present lord chancellor.—24. In Queen's-Low, near Buckingham Gate, far advanced in years, Sir Thomas Reynell, Bart. He married in August 1730 Sarah, one of the daughters of Mr. Richard Righton, of Chippenorton, in Oxfordshire, gent. by whom he has left two sons, Richard, who succeeds him in his title, now Sir Richard Reynell; Bart. and Thomas, a lieutenant in his Majesty's 62d Regiment.

The 12th of June last, at Charles-Town, South Carolina, the lady of Sir Edmund Head, Bart.

BANKRUPTS.

THOMAS Dodson and William Perry, of Greenfield Street, St. Dunstan Stepney, otherwise Stationers, Carpenters, Builders, and Partners.
Anthony Gardiner, of Chepstow in Monmouthshire, Merchant.
John Miller, of Fleet-Lane, London, Cabinet-maker.
James Fawcett, of St. Mary Magdalen, Bermondsey, Palmonger.
Stephen Shakespear, of Gutter-Lane, London, Weaver.
William Newland, of St. Mary Whitechapel, Merchant.
Thomas Ainsworth, of Sherborne-Lane, London, Merchant.
John Stratton, of Newbury in Berks, Grocer.
John Dewson, of Bosbury, in Herefordshire, Butcher.

James Mitchell, of Redruth in Cornwall, Linen-Draper and Shopman.

Jonathan Roberts, of St. John Street, St. Sepulchre's, Cheesemonger.

Philip Gregory, of Biddeford, in Devonshire, Mercer.

COUNTRY-NEWS.

York, Aug. 28.

LAST week was reaped a field of Siberian wheat, belonging to a gentleman at West-Hall, near Methley, in the west riding: the seed was not sown till the beginning of April last, and notwithstanding the extreme drought which followed, turned out an amazing fine crop. The species of wheat was first introduced by his majesty, and made a present of to an ingenious farmer in Surry, who by slipping and transplanting it, raised from one bushel an extraordinary increase, which he distributed among the curious in agriculture throughout the kingdom. This must be a great acquisition to the farmers when it becomes more general, as they will always have an alternative whenever the autumn season proves unfavourable for sowing the English wheat. The grain in shape and size nearly the same as our own, but it is said to yield much finer flour.

Bath, Sept. 9.

We had a very violent shock of an earthquake here last night, about ten o'clock, which was felt very much all over Bath, and its neighbourhood; it shook the foundation of some of the upper buildings so much that the inhabitants ran out of their houses for fear of their tumbling about their ears. The whole town at present seems very much alarmed for fear of a return.

On Friday evening, about fifteen minutes after ten o'clock, a slight shock of an earthquake was felt at Gloucester. Though in several houses it was scarcely perceived, yet in others it was quite alarming. Many people who were in bed were a good deal frightened; but it lasted only about two or three seconds. The air was remarkably close and hot. People at Gloucester market on Saturday, from all parts of the country, say the shock was generally felt.

We hear from Evesham, in Worcestershire, that a shock of an earthquake was felt there the same evening, about eleven o'clock.

A Letter from Shrewsbury, Sept. 9, says, "The inhabitants of this place were very much alarmed last night about ten o'clock by the shock of an earthquake, which continued about two seconds. Several persons perceived their windows shake, and felt their seats move under them. No damage was done, as we have heard of."

A Letter from Trowbridge, dated Sept. 9, says, "On my return home yesterday, after spending the evening at a friend's house, I found my family greatly terrified from the shock of an earthquake. I do not hear of any

any damage, though the shock was felt in the neighbouring towns, and the vibration appears to have been of some continuance.

The earthquake was felt very sensibly at Swansea, in Glamorganshire, last Friday night. Several chimnies were there thrown down, some houses cracked, and others tumbled in, through the violence of the shock.

Winchester, Sept. 9. On the first night of the performance of the musical anniversary here, which began on Wednesday last, was the most dreadful weather ever known. The lightning darted like flames of liquid fire into the ball-room, though brilliantly illuminated; the firmament may be said to have been in one intire blaze for some time; and so loud was the thunder, that it entirely overpowered one of the grandest choruses, while accompanied with the kettle drums. The whole company were thrown into the greatest consternation, several ladies fainted, and were obliged to be carried out; but very fortunately no other damage was done, and the company soon after recovered from the general confusion.

Oxford, Sept. 9. Last Tuesday evening five horses in a waggon drawing home a load of barley, at Windrush, in Gloucestershire, about four miles from Burford, in Oxfordshire, were struck dead by the lightning. The boy that drove the team, and a woman upon the mow in the barn, were struck down, but escaped further injury. The flashes of lightening were continued, and extremely tremendous, the thunder uncommonly loud, and the rain which accompanied the storm was so heavy as to be productive of many sudden inundations. The storm was not only very dreadful for many miles round, but in some measure general through this county, there being immediately a flood both on the Cherwell and Isis.

I R E L A N D.

Kilkenny, August 19:

LAST Tuesday night a large party of white boys broke into the house of James Tobin, of Ballycomey, near Castle-comer, blinded him, dragged him out of his bed, and brought him near four miles from his house naked to the lands of John-

rothstown, within two miles of this city where they slit his ears, after giving him several strokes of a loaded whip on the head, and were going to bury him, till one of the party, more humane than the rest, interfered and dismissed him almost dead, after swearing him not to prosecute any of the party if he knew them. The reason of this treatment was owing to Tobin's serving some processes in that country for tithe-money.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

THE city of Dantzick is going to rattle in apace. Those of its inhabitants who are worth any thing are daily getting away with their effects, and those who have nothing to lose exclaim loudly against the oppression they labour under. Application has been made to different powers to intercede in their favour, but they meet with nothing but pity. In the mean time the city is blocked up by the Prussians, who have cut off all its communications.

The last advices from Spain import, that his catholick majesty has not laid aside his resolution of punishing the piratical states of Barbary; on the contrary, a fleet is said to have sailed, in order to cover the bombardment of some of their cities. His majesty is said to have exhorted all the European monarchs to join with him, in order totally to extirpate them, or at least to put it out of their power ever to hurt the trade of the Mediterranean hereafter.

Letters from Rome, dated Aug. 29, say that they have now ended their third trial searching in the Tiber, for antiques, &c. and with the same bad success of not a half penny profit, though they had this year an English chain-pump, that did for its part wonders, in throwing out water; but all your pumps of the navy would not answer the purpose where it leaked in as fast as it went out. Thus if they try any more in future years, it will be by the machine they themselves have begun with, that is, scooping up the dirt, as is done in rivers and harbours to keep them clear; but I presume they will wait for a new subscription for it, and I believe they will concur in the folly now of such an expensment.

To our CORRESPONDENTS.

THE Essays by M.—T. B. and Lucian are under Consideration. Epigram on Curate in our next.

The Extract from Dr. Duncan's Sermon is received, and also other Favours, which proper Attention shall be paid.

We wish, and shall endeavour to oblige both Amicus and Americanus—but we will consider that there are other Subjects interesting, and entertaining, which are worthy of public Regard.

The Miser, an Epigram, is too imperfect for our Collection, and the Lines for A. B.